Are you Collecting "John Bull" Pen Coupons.—See page 15

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXII. No. 584. | SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1917. | ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

233816.

A
For meaning of this number see p. iii of cover.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

PLAYING WITH FIRE

BY

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

EXCELDA

HANDKERCHIEF WAR SOUVENIR

THIS is a handkerchief showing 16 portraits of the most famous personages of the Allied Nations connected with the War.

The portraits are in colours that are fast to washing, and each portrait is a faithful reproduction of an excellent and copyright photograph.

The handkerchief is a marvel in production and of universal interest, and will form an admirable memento — something to treasure in the coming years.

Price 8½d. each, or 8/- per dozen, from any retailer.

Ask your Draper or Outfitter for the
EXCELDA SOFT COLLARS, FRONTS AND SHIRTS.

Steele's Ads, Ltd.

I'll meet you there—

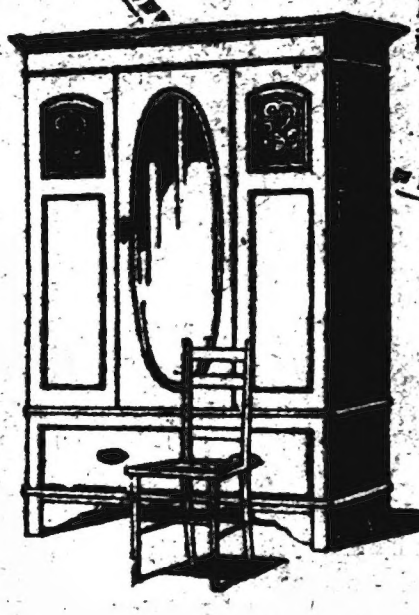
Yes, at the "Midland." We simply must go there for our furniture. They give you such a splendid choice: over £100,000 worth of the loveliest furniture imaginable. Beautiful old designs by Chippendale and Sheraton, and all the finest modern styles, too. We can get just the home we've always wanted and save money too at the "Midland."

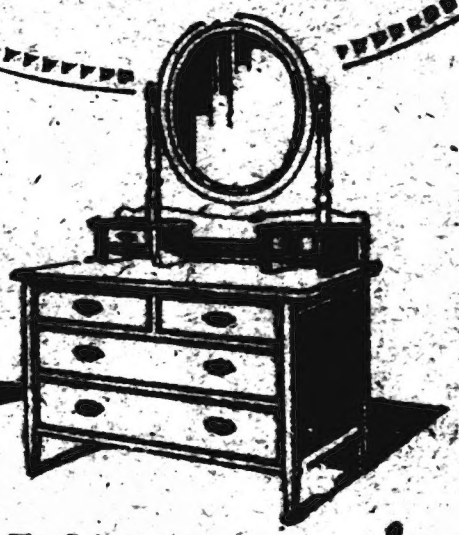
Money buys more at the "Midland"

In the "Midland" Salons every price is marked in plain figures. You can see what everything costs—and you can see that it's worth the money. If you compare the "Midland" prices with what you would be charged elsewhere for furniture of anything like the same superb quality, you will find that it always pays to get what you want at the "Midland." And the "Midland" Ideal Terms enable you to get it out of income, without delay, without trouble, without added interest, without any extras whatsoever.

Write for the "Midland" Book of Furniture

It is the finest and most comprehensive Guide to Furnishing ever published. It contains over 1,000 photographs actually taken inside the "Midland" Salons. A post-card brings it free.





Ideal Terms
(Town or Country).

Worth.	Per Month.
£10 - £0	5 6
£20 - 0	11 0
£30 - 0	16 6
£40 - 1	2 0
£50 - 1	7 6
£100 - 2	15 0
£200 - 5	10 0
£500 - 13	15 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

Handsome Bedroom Suite, soundly constructed in Fumed Oak. The Suite comprises a 4 ft. Wardrobe with oval-bevelled mirror in door, and large drawer; 3 ft. 6 in. Dressing Table; 3 ft. 6 in. Washstand with marble top and tiled back; and 2 Chairs . . . . . £24 - 10 - 0

10% Discount for Cash and War Loan Script.

Rail Fares Paid.
Customers' fares to town paid on all orders of £20 and over.

Country Orders
packed free of charge and forwarded carriage paid. Orders by post carefully and personally dealt with by a Special Manager.

Free Life, Fire, Zeppelin and Bombardment Insurance.

At the "Midland" customers can obtain free insurance policies whereby all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms becomes the absolute property of the wife in the event of the death of the purchaser. All furniture thus purchased is also insured against damage by Fire, Zeppelin Bombs, or Hostile Bombardment.

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,
15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station,
2 minutes from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 7. Saturdays—9 till 1.

FARROW'S BANK, LTD.

Chairman: Mr. THOMAS FARROW.

Strong Rooms for the safe custody of deeds and other property provided for the use of the Bank's Customers.

Stocks and Shares bought and sold on behalf of customers and the public generally.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOINT STOCK BANKING TRANSACTED.

CURRENT ACCOUNTS.

Accounts can be opened by any responsible person. Interest paid on approved credit balances.

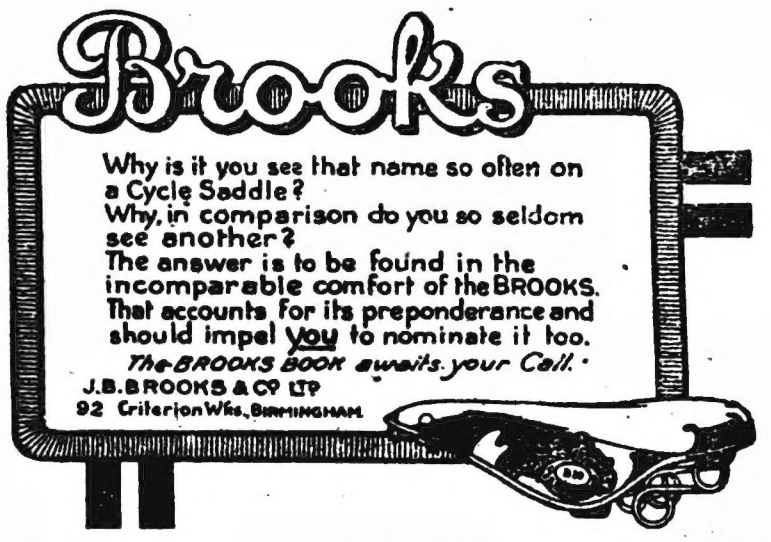
Call or Write for Special Booklet.

All descriptions of Banking Business, including the Collection of Bills, Dividends, Annuities, etc., transacted.

Foreign Money Exchanged and Drafts issued to all parts of the world.

Head Office: 1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

Branches throughout the United Kingdom. A. H. & Co.


Brooks
Why is it you see that name so often on a Cycle Saddle?
Why, in comparison do you so seldom see another?
The answer is to be found in the incomparable comfort of the BROOKS.
That accounts for its preponderance and should impel YOU to nominate it too.
The BROOKS BOOK awaits your Call.
J.B. BROOKS & Co LTD
92 Criterion Wks, BIRMINGHAM

Summertime needs for Evans' Pastilles—No. 4.

SUMMER CHILLS

The sudden cooling after strenuous exercise has the effect of lowering the vitality, and it is during this period of lowered resistance that the myriads of disease germs which constantly hover around everyone choose to attack.
You can effectually guard against the hostile germs which attack the mouth and throat by taking

EVANS' Pastilles

The effective precautionary measure against all microbes which attack the mouth and throat.

Trench Odours Evans' Pastilles are splendid for preventing the unpleasant effects resulting from Trench Odours, and our soldiers should be well supplied.

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores, or Post Free from the Makers. Per Tin **1/3**

EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB, LTD.,

56, Hanover Street, Liverpool.

See the Raised Bar on each Pastille.

Zambrene

"Triple-Triple" proof is the one reliable rubberless Raincoat.

Officers on Active Service testify that Zambrene "Triple-Triple" proof keeps out the rain as no other make will do.

Zambrene "Triple-Triple" proofs are guaranteed to be entirely free from any injurious oil or air proof interlining, and are therefore perfectly porous and hygienic.

Obtainable of Outfitters in every Town.

Road Signs Interpreted—No. 6.

The Royal Auto. Club Danger Sign erected often in addition to the official "triangle" to mark SPECIALLY dangerous places, 100 yards from the dangerous spot—

"Palmer" is the Safety Sign guaranteeing freedom from punctures, ensuring DOUBLE the life of an ordinary canvas foundation tyre. Three of the several grades.

	Wired.	Beaded.	Tubes.
STANDARD -	11/-	11/3	5/-
SPECIAL -	17/-	17/3	7/9
Buccaneer - -	7/6	7/9	3/9

THE PALMER TYRE, LTD., 119/123, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.; Cycle Tyre and Repair Depot, 103, St. John Street, Clerkenwell, E.C.

PALMER CYCLE TYRES

C6 *Send a P.C. for Map Book.*

Tommy spends hours of his time behind the "lines" trying to rid himself of his trench "companions."
Changing and washing are not sufficient—circumstances are all against that. He wants something that goes to the root of the trouble.
Send him a box of Vertroy Vermin Killer and help to keep him comfortable.

VERTROY Vermin Killer

If you are troubled with insect pests get a box to-day, and sprinkle the powder everywhere where the insects congregate. You will be astonished at the death roll. Vertroy and insects don't agree—and Vertroy wins always.
Sold in 3d., 6d., 1s. and larger boxes. Of all stores, or 1s. size post free from the makers.

W. Edge & Sons, Ltd., Bolton.

Think of what they save

Osram

G·E·C

DRAWN WIRE

Lamps

British Made throughout at the Osram-Robertson Lamp Works, Hammersmith, London, from all British raw material—by all British capital. See that every lamp sold as Osram bears the words "G.E.C. Made in England." Refuse all others.

See "John Bull's" Advertisement Guarantee on page iii of cover.

LOWER TOBACCO PRICES

B.D.V. Extra Mild Cigarettes **10** for **4½D.**

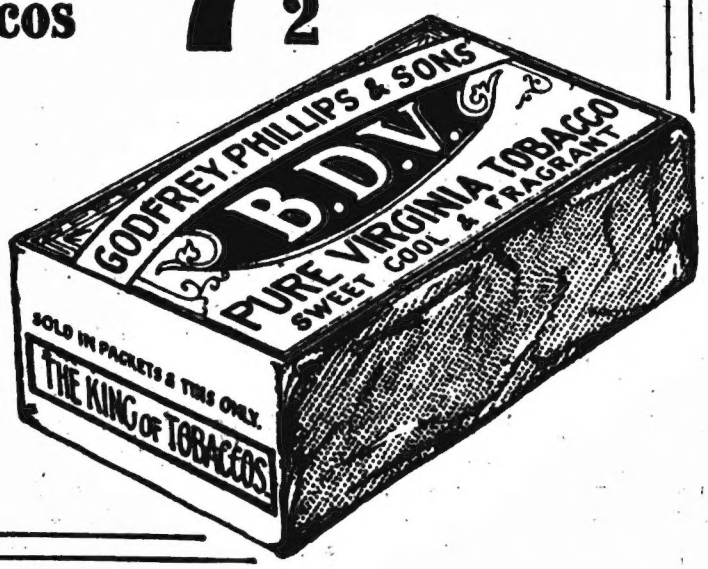
A beautiful Silk Flag or Picture, Regimental or Naval Crest is given in every packet. These are eligible in the B.D.V. Silk Picture Cigarette Monthly Needlework Competitions and Quarterly Album Competitions. Over £7,000 in money prizes has already been distributed.

B.D.V. Medium Cigarettes **10** for **4D.**

A real Photograph of exceptional quality in every packet.

B.D.V. The King of Tobaccos **7½D.** per oz.

Sold by all Tobacconists, and at all the E.F. and Y.M.C.A. Canteens in England, France, and the East.



See "John Bull's" Advertisement Guarantee on page iii of cover.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XXII. No. 584. Week ending Saturday, August 11th, 1917. One Penny.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE—*KAISER*."

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Stop This Fooling!

"Will Germany be prepared to evacuate Belgium and Northern France?" the politicians are asking. Haig will see to that!

Whittling it Down.

Did you observe that statement in the speech of Mr. Bonar Law a fortnight ago—or was it Mr. Balfour?—to the effect that the Guildhall declaration of Mr. Asquith on our war aims still stands in "essentials," although it may have to be modified in "details"? Artful dodgers these politicians!

"Who's Who?"

Why is it that so many dates of birth of public men are missing from this otherwise excellent book of reference? The last two we had occasion to look up, without success, were those of Mr. W. C. Anderson, M.P., and Mr. Macpherson, M.P.

Divorce Reform.

The war will of necessity disarrange the marriage law, and we are glad to learn that the Divorce Bill which we introduced in the Commons in 1908—drafted by Mr. E. S. P. Haynes, the great authority on the subject—is likely to be passed into law, with certain modifications, during the lifetime of the present Parliament.

"Hope" Deferred.

Some of the members of the Cadet Corps now training for staff appointments at Clare College, Cambridge, object to the Rev. J. N. Hope—late the Rev. Schulhof—having the entry to their mess. Perhaps he will take the hint.

"Is It True?"——

Asks the *World*, that "Mr. Bottomley expects to receive a summons from the King?" That would be nothing new. *Rex* and we are very old friends.

Diminishing Strength.

One by one the leading lights of the "Strength of Britain" movement are disappearing. What *does* it all mean?

Jack's and Tommy's Savings.

What happens to the savings of Jack when he, with all his papers, goes down to Davy Jones's Locker, leaving no record behind him of where his money is banked? The same remark applies to "missing" soldiers. Surely the Government will make the bankers disgorge *these* sums? Or is the Chancellor still too much afraid of them?

Coventry Ordnance Works.

So the name of the Transport Manager is Mr. Trost, is it? May we now inquire if the gentleman is a son of Bertha Trost, who was some time ago deported from this country, and, further, upon whose introduction or recommendation Mr. Trost secured his appointment?

"Ich Dien."

So it isn't German after all! It now appears that the words are old Flemish; and, of course, if that be so—well, we mustn't flout Flanders, must we?

A Scriptural Invitation.

We recently received a post-card saying, "Look up Acts xvi, 9"—and we did. And this is what we found: "Come over unto Macedonia and help us." Shades of St. Paul!

The London Institution.

How, by the way, is Lord Haldane's scheme for converting this old-established institution into one of his homes of *Kultur* getting on? Perhaps Mr. Secretary Hartog can enlighten us.

"Eat Less Bread"——

Unless you wish to be poisoned. We refer, of course, to the indigestible, wasteful concoction called war bread. It is ruining the people's health—*and is quite unnecessary.*

That Captured Zepp.

We are glad to know that the Zeppelin which fell in Essex a few months ago, the Captain of which was arrested by a "Special," has now been nicely reconstructed, and is doing some very successful flying. Where can it be seen? Ask the Censor.

The Black Cockade.

We are told that officers still wear the Hanoverian badge of a black cockade on their head-dress. This is one of the things which must be knocked *off* a cocked hat.

A Serbian Consul.

Is it the fact that the Serbian Consul in Bradford is an Austrian-born gentleman named Kramrasch, and if so, when was he naturalised?

Bidding for Baubles.

We'd very much like to know how many titles have been sold by the various "Party machines" during the last twenty years. Wouldn't it be cleaner and fairer to put the next batch up to auction and let the public have a bid for the baubles?

Be wise in time, and sign our Free Air Raid Insurance Coupon—page iii of Cover.

A Submarine Item.

Is it a fact that the captain of a Germhun submarine, recently captured in the North Sea, held a British pilot's certificate from Newcastle to Hamburg?

A Parson's Prayer.

Preaching at the "Brighton and Hove Convention," a Rev. F. W. Ainley perorated thus: "The loving heart is worth any price we may have to pay for it. We ought to pray for our enemies. Pray for the Germans. I do every day. Pray for the Kaiser. I do. Love the Kaiser. I do. God loves him." What an insult to God! What an affront to man!

Dud Shells.

A Bermondsey reader informs us that shortly after 10 o'clock on the morning of the last air-raid a shell fell through his roof, ultimately burying itself in a cupboard. He at once informed the Police, but it was not till 11.30 on the following day that the Military arrived to remove the little stranger, the Officer comforting our informant with the statement that "he had no need to worry, as the shell would never have exploded even if he had jumped on it." Of course it was one of our own make.

Brutal Blunders.

How much longer are we to wait for an end to be put to this cruel scandal of "calling up" the heroic dead? A mother writes: "My boy died for his country in France on February 21st. The other day I received his papers calling him to the Colours on July 23rd." So the wretched blunders continue. Would that we had words fit to rebuke such callous and brutal stupidity, which is an insult to valour and a mockery of sacred grief.

Un-Suitable.

As we have already shown, curious are some people's notions of fitness and suitability. Another obfuscated person advertises in a recent issue of a "bargain" journal:—"Good street piano organ, with baize cover, on truck, very suitable for wounded soldiers." Nothing on earth—even when also "on truck."—could be less "suitable for wounded soldiers," and we hope the handle of that piano organ may drop off before any such man shall turn it for coppers in the street.

Ship Suicide.

When we exposed cases of ships arriving in port here and sent on to another port only to be sunk on the way, it was announced that such things should not occur again. It had occurred, we were told, because the first port touched at could not cold-store the cargo; that was one lame excuse. We now learn that, in July, a transport from America arrived at Plymouth with a cargo of shells and steel ingots—which did not need cold storage. Yet the old policy was persisted in. The ship was ordered to proceed to London, and went down to the bottom of the Channel. Who is responsible for the continuance of this madness?

Sugar for Jam.

A woman at Ormiston, Scotland, found a tender place in the heart of the Sugar Commissioners. She actually received 8 cwt. of sugar, to make jam with from her own fruit. She was fined £5 for using 1½ cwt. in preserving fruit bought by her, the jam being sold by her husband in his shop. And she has to surrender the remaining 6½ cwt. to the Commission. The madness of supplying one woman with such a quantity for "domestic preserving" is palpable. "A pound of sugar to a pound of fruit" is the housewife's usual recipe. So that woman's 8 cwt. would make about 1,792 lbs. of jam—for home consumption—about ten years' supply. Were the Commissioners dreaming?

The Happy Hun.

German prisoners are painting the huts on Salisbury Plain. They are well housed, get a penny an hour, and free tobacco. "Me no prisoner," one of them said to his guard; "you the prisoner. We have nice bed, and all sorts of games, and you all hard work." Compared with the treatment our men receive in Germany, the Hun prisoners here *are* in Heaven.

No Lady Need Apply.

Some people have quaint ideas concerning the female sex. Here is a person at Lichfield advertising: "Wanted at once, Woman (not lady) as Under-Gardener." It does not seem to strike this kind of employer that a working woman can easily be a very real lady; while it is just as easy for a "lady" to be "no lady."

Suggestion from Mogador.

Writing in French from Mogador, in Morocco, Mr. M. E. Zerbib suggests to us that in every British street where bombs have been dropped by Germhuny's aerial assassins, a marble tablet should be erected with an inscription setting forth that so many defenceless men, women, and children were assassinated by villainous and cowardly Germhuns. We suggest it as a resolution for the Borough Councils.

"Whatever Her Position."

That was a hard saying of Mr. Maclean's, at the House of Commons Tribunal: "It is no excuse to say that a woman, whatever her position, is dependent on someone else. She must go out and earn her living. We can't keep men out of the Army because they have to support women." There is a cold brutality in that which we did not expect from the speaker. A woman, "whatever her position," must "go out and earn her living"! How would the rule apply, for instance, to Mrs. Maclean?

A Mean Levy.

As told to us: "It was proposed by St. Cuthbert's Church, Trafford Park, Manchester, to erect a stone in memory of local soldiers who have fallen in battle. The residents gave freely to it; now come the collectors again, telling the mothers of the dead soldiers that they cannot have their sons' names put on the stone unless they pay sixpence a letter. What do you think about it? None, surely, would have subscribed for a blank stone?" We think not, and "someone has blundered" again.

"Murder."

"Is there to be another affair spelling 'murder' in India?" The question comes to us from a well-informed correspondent, who furnishes alarming particulars, including reports of men "rushed from one place to another in the terrible heat"—threatening a repetition of the Karachi troop train scandal—while "there are other troops at Rawal Pindi who have been there nine years, and are not allowed to move on 'account of the heat being so intense.'" Is this hint sufficient for the responsible authorities.

Insulting the Troops.

We are sorry to quarrel with a lady, but we have a bone to pick with Mrs. Bramwell Booth, who was a member of a recent deputation to the Home Office on the new Criminal Law Amendment Bill. "I do not want to give harrowing stories," said Mrs. Booth on this occasion, "of the desolation that men in the King's uniform and men in hospital blue have worked amongst young and innocent girls, but, nevertheless, they are true." That is where we differ from Mrs. Booth. We know those "harrowing stories," and we know that to a very large extent they are palpably untrue. Moreover, to repeat a slander of this kind generally, and without producing a tittle of evidence, is a flagrant injustice to our gallant troops.

"John Bull" Pen Coupons are taken in part payment of the "John Bull" Pen, See page 15.

Oats near Ramsgate.

One of those things that "no fellah can understand" is happening near Ramsgate. Acres of oats, just green and ripening rapidly, are being cut down by Government order. Nobody seems to know exactly why, but it is said the site is to be utilised for a new camp. As there is plenty of vacant land near by, it is a wanton sacrifice of fine crops.

The Tyne Pilots.

We hear of great discontent amongst the Trinity House Pilots on the Tyne. It is said that the Admiralty gives all necessary information respecting mine-fields and other obstructions to captains of foreign vessels, but withholds it from the pilots themselves—which often means that aliens know more about our home waters than do our pilots.

Married v. Single.

Portland Tribunal declines to proceed because it cannot deal with the large number of single young men in the Dockyard. Major Atherton, Chief Recruiting Officer, objects to this, saying, "It is all tommy-rot to talk about not sending the married men to fight. If anything, they have more to fight for than the single men." Quite so; when the single men shirk, the married have to fight for them.

Called and Coffined.

Another undertaking job by the Army recruiters: William Boniface, 38, living with aged parents at Meadow Walk, Walton-on-the-Hill — knock-kneed, round-shouldered, splay-footed, and one-eyed—was a reject from the Army. On June 14th he was ordered to present himself for re-examination, and passed C2. Called up on Saturday, June 23rd, he was sent home for a week-end from Guildford, having to pay his own fare. On the Monday following he was ordered to Hull. He stayed there one night, and was then sent to Hornsey. A week afterwards his parents were warned that he was dangerously ill, and they had scarcely read the telegram before they received another informing them that he was dead. If the Army doctors, admitted agents of the War Office, had left this man in his work as a roadman in the employ of the Reigate Council, as obviously they should have done, he would probably have been still living. What a scandal it is!

Cuthbert *De Luxe*.

Cuthbert, cushioned against the world, yet seeks a downier and downier way. "The Commissioner of His Majesty's Works" advertises in the papers for 60 Chesterfield couches, 300 easy armchairs, and 2,000 easy wicker chairs. May we tender for some nice toys for Cuthbert to play with? In addition to couches and chairs, the Commissioner wants oils, "various." Some of the oil, it is whispered, is to be used by Cuthbert to put an extra shine on his beautiful hair.

Canal Control.

The extent to which Government shelters the young and fit while the old and married are hooked in is shown by the continued exemptions, at Birmingham, of certain employees of a Canal Company. There are 40 of them, all under 25, and all passed for general service. The facts offer a fine example of the superlative funk-hole.

The Recent Raids.

We have received a letter signed by the Acting Headmistress and the Assistant Teachers, as well as the Head Mistress and the Assistant Teachers of the Infant Department, of the Church of England School at Barking, and also a memorial signed by 232 residents of the district, asking us to persist in our demands for relentless reprisals upon the enemy. We purpose forwarding the documents to the Archbishop of Canterbury, who will doubtless address an appropriate remonstrance to the signatories.

Insulted Specials.

The Special Constables of Pembroke Dock have resigned in a body, and we cannot blame them. Some remarks by the Chief Constable were the immediate cause, and among them, addressed to the County Committee, were these: "The Committee knew that he never had been in favour of Special Constables, but he had to call upon them in an emergency. . . . It took 24 Special Constables to do the work of one constable." When we remember the fine work done by Specials—grand old fellows, some of them, entitled to rest but preferring duty—we are sorry they should be subjected to such insolence. And we would retort that the work of some "Chiefs" could be done, not by 24 "Specials," but by almost any one of them.

The Mesopotamia Scandal.

To.....M.P.

As one of your constituents, I respectfully beg you to insist upon a full judicial inquiry into the charges contained in the Report of the Royal Commission.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Cut this out and post it to your Member at either his private address or the House of Commons.

A Thief in Camp.

Lance-Corporal A. G. Taylor was postman at Trevethan Camp, Falmouth. Arrested as an absentee, on him were found 27 registered letters, two unopened. From the others the despicable wretch had stolen moneys posted to his comrades. Over £10 was traced as having passed through his hands, and there were other sums missing. Taylor went to prison for three months' hard labour—nothing like what he deserved. Meanwhile, the loss of the money falls hard on the soldiers, and the P.O. refuses to pay. Mainly, the men needed the cash for food, which is "short," and complaints are ignored. As the stolen letters were registered, it would be an act of grace to pay out for all traced losses. Soldiers should not be starved and robbed too.

Milk and Muck.

A quantity of milk leaves Weston-super-Mare daily by the 10.53 for London. As soon as some of the milk carriers get on the station they take off one of the can lids, dip the adhesive labels in the milk, and stick them on the can. They go through the whole of their consignment, one after another, in this way, the men's dirty hands or fingers not infrequently going into the milk. As it takes place on private property, the local Sanitary Officer may not be able to stop this filthy practice, but in the interests of public decency and public health the local railway officials can do so, and assuredly it is time they did.

Bad News.

We learn that the Welshpool Free Library Committee, after a lengthy discussion, has decided not to include this journal amongst its weekly papers. As, however, the *Morning Post* and the Educational Supplement of the *Times* are also tabooed, we will endeavour to reconcile ourselves to our cruel fate.

"Bullets" awards the biggest Cash Prizes every week.

Folkestone Folk.

On a garden gate in Cheriton Place, Folkestone, is a card reading thusly:—"To wounded soldiers: I am sorry I cannot any longer place the stool outside. Civilians have hurt their toes and complained to the police. The stool is inside the garden gate. Please walk in." We like that neat touch about the aggrieved civilians who have "hurt their toes"! When they read the card, we guess they "please walk off"!

Real Men Barred.

Kynochs have an explosives factory Somewhere in Ireland. Opposite its gates is a barracks, occupied mainly by men with gold wound-stripes, getting fit for more battle. Nine miles away is a camp for a Non-Combatant Corps—Objects, all. The employees at the factory, all getting good money and plenty of it, arranged a little fête, a cricket match and a tea-fight, and they issued cordial invitations to "soldiers"—but to the N.C.C. brand only, totally ignoring the real men. The act scores a very bad mark.

Hunnish Hypocrisy.

A Cardiff reader informs us that at the East Moors Mission Hall in that city a certain "revivalist" has recently been preaching, children attending the services being presented with a souvenir of the occasion in the shape of a small medallion, inscribed with Scriptural texts. However, the little crown-shaped medals bear another inscription; in smaller letters, yet clearly visible, we descry the caption "Made in Germany." The Huns, of course, are great on medals; it was in this form that they expressed their brutish gratification at the loss of the *Lusitania*. It seems that they resort to the Scriptures only when there is a bit of British money to be made.

Joy Rides.

The C.O. of a certain military unit, stationed in the neighbourhood of a well-known suburban racecourse, issued an Order of the Day stating that venomous snakes were reported in the vicinity of the camp, and offering a reward of two shillings per snake. Within an hour of the publication of the Order, two snakes were brought to the officer's quarters. A council of war was at once called. Undetermined whether the breed disclosed was poisonous or harmless, it was at length proposed, seconded, and carried *nem. con.* that a two-ton motor lorry should be requisitioned to convey one of the snakes, guarded by three soldiers, to the Zoo in order to obtain a professional opinion on the point. The report of the eminent zoologists brought into requisition has not reached us, but as soon as received it shall have all the consideration it deserves. And what about the petrol used?

The German Barber.

Safe inside the Police Station at Great Brunswick Street, Dublin, is—very often—a registered German. He is not taken thither as a matter of precaution, however; he goes there of his own free will to ply his trade, for he is officially employed as the barber to the police on the premises aforesaid. And Mr. Duke "does not propose to interfere." We propose that he change his mind.

Manchester Once More.

This letter, from the General Manager of the Manchester Corporation Tramways, tells us, officially, how we stand:—"Tokens to enable wounded soldiers to ride free on the cars are issued to the various hospitals (situate within the City) when the patients receive invitations to places of amusement." So that is all; if one soldier in a thousand is going to a theatre by invitation he is graciously allowed a penny or twopenny ride. On all other occasions he may struggle along on his crutches. It is incalculably mean on Manchester's part, especially when Salford behaves so differently and so well.

Rooks or Huns?

Colonel James, of Bradwell, Essex, wished to make a public statement, and was 'cute enough to get himself summoned for some rates, so that he might speak out in court. On his land is a rookery, and the Essex War Agricultural Committee sent two men to destroy the birds. "The two men deputed to shoot those rooks," said Colonel James, "were Victor Parker and Colin Hurst, both young men of military age who up to this time have evaded military service." Having fired his broadside, the gallant Colonel paid his rates with pleasure. And a reader tells us: "The two young men mentioned are giants in comparison with my poor cripple boy, who is made to go."

A Soldier's Farewell.

Concluding sentence of a long and interesting letter on the fit and the unfit, by a Bi man now going overseas: "Sir, you may w.p.b. this if you please, but I know you will have another on your list of thousands who realise what you have done for them. Even out there I hope to be able, if only occasionally, to have a look at John Bull, but in case anything happens allow me to thank you as a Britisher—one of a family of six soldier brothers and the father of four little ones left behind—for all you have done for this country, especially for her sailors and soldiers." This tugs pretty hard at our heart-strings; and all we feel able to say in reply is that as long as this terrible war lasts, and through all the years we live when it is over, let who will forget and fail Tommy Atkins and Jack Tar, it will certainly not be us.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Tommy cheers, despite the rain,
When ordered to advance again;
His vaunted "shock troops" loop the loop,
But Fritz is fairly "in the soup."

The three wierd "Brothers" dance with glee—
And so do they in Germany
Who long for peace before they're thrashed
And Wilhelm and the Junkers smashed.

Uncle Sam shows us the way;
He'll not be fettered one more day—
The people, who've to foot the bill,
Must have the news, if good or ill.

Candid Communications.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. Lord Rhondda, Food Controller, London.

MY DEAR LORD,—In respect of sugar registration, I shall be glad if you will make it clear to members of the public before they select the distributing agency most convenient to them whether or not the individual firm or shop receiving sugar will be permitted to dole out what proportion of it per head they please, or whether the quantity per head is to be fixed from time to time on a basis to be settled by the Food Control—customer and customer at each source of supply to share and share alike. It has come to my knowledge that the Home and Colonial Stores are already registering their customers and announcing through their assistants what the allowance in cases is to be. I am confident the less well-to-do of the population will be profoundly disappointed and exasperated if any system of sugar distribution you have in hand permits distributors to favour one customer at the expense of another. The basis should be per head, and anybody selling more than the prescribed allotment to any purchaser should be liable to imprisonment. You have restored public confidence in the Food Control, my Lord; I beg that you will not hesitate to resort to all the means and measures, however drastic, which may be needed to retain it.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Coroner Graham, Gateshead.

DEAR CORONER,—May I recall a recent utterance of yours in the course of an inquest at Gateshead? "The time has gone," you said, "when people turned up their noses at illegitimate children, and now these as well as legitimate children are welcome so long as they are healthy." With the principle of this statement I have no serious quarrel, but I am bound to say that it was grossly ill-timed, the case before you being that of a dead baby whose mother was a child of 13! In these sad and tragic circumstances your glib pronouncement approached the border of indecency. Just suppose that poor child-mother had been your little daughter. Would you have cackled as gaily then?

JOHN BULL.

To Miss Hilda Duff.

DEAR MISS DUFF,—You have made a plucky fight, not only for your own rights but for the rights of all engaged in theatrical and revue work, and I congratulate you on defeating the appeal and on securing your £367 damages for personal injury while, as a dancer, rehearsing for "Razzle Dazzle." It is bad enough that you girls should receive no pay for rehearsals, which often last many weeks (and it is time this scandalous practice came to an end); but if it could be held in law that you were in a worse position than any casual visitor to the stage *because* you are compelled to work for nothing, then Heaven help you and all your friends! Perhaps some day you ladies of the theatre will have the good sense to form a Trade Union. Then, and not before, you will be treated as well as the carpenters and the scene-shifters!

JOHN BULL.

To the Board of Guardians, Birmingham.

GENTLEMEN,—An old fellow named George Buxton died in your Erdington Infirmary, aged 96. He had fought in the Crimean War with the 90th Foot Regiment, and in his great age seems to have been all alone in the world, for your inquiries failed to trace any relatives. When the old warrior died, I am pleased to note that your Board arranged for a private burial of his honourable remains in Witton Cemetery. For saving one of the Old Army from a pauper's grave, in the name of the New Army I tender you grateful thanks.

JOHN BULL.

To A. J. Dorman, Esq., Messrs. Dorman, Long and Co.

MY DEAR SIR,—Your statement that your great steel manufacturing firm intends to build for the firm's workmen a real garden city, covering 800 acres, is one of the grandest utterances made public since the war, and in the name of the nation I thank you. It is high time the British workmen got considerations of this kind. May every big British firm follow your example.

JOHN BULL.

To T. B. Jackson, Esq., Chairman of Leven Petty Sessions, Yorkshire.

DEAR MAGISTRATE,—I want a word with you in regard to that case the other day in which you fined a poor woman 5s. for not sending her boy regularly to school. The mother told you, and you had no reason to doubt her word, that she kept the child at home because it was "all over spots," an excuse which, with so many contagious diseases running about, seems to me to have been a "reasonable" one within the meaning of the Act. However, it appears that you took no steps to verify the woman's statement, hurrying the case over and inflicting the penalty stated, your idea being obviously that the youngster should have been sent to school, "spots" and all. I am afraid I must report you to the Medical Officer of Health.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Sturgess Jones, Vicar of St. Peter's, Hastings.

MY DEAR VICAR,—Evidently you appreciate the fact that sacrifice is the key to victory, and I learn that as a preliminary act of selfless heroism you have lacerated your soul by depriving the kiddies in your parish of their annual Sunday School "treat." It is understood that this decision has been arrived at in deference to the Food Controller, who dreads an excessive consumption of buns and ginger-breads, and for fear also lest the sight of the youngsters at play might tend to obscure the warlike purpose of the nation. At the same time, I see from your Parish Magazine that "the Vicar hopes to go away for four weeks," from which I venture to conclude that between duty and fanaticism you know where to draw the line. If my respect for the Food Controller were not equal to your own, I should be tempted to award you a large biscuit.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman of the Board of Guardians, Sudbury, Suffolk.

DEAR SIR,—A most indefensible state of things is reported to me from Sudbury. I am told that in the Hartest district the poor, when they are taken ill, have to send several miles for the medicine they need. The Poor Law Medical Officer resides at Cavendish, it seems—six miles from Hartest, and nine miles from the more outlying parts of it. Once a week, it is true, they can get medicine from his surgery in Hartest, but is that an adequate provision for human and humane necessities? And what if and when the poor are taken ill in the night, with no telephonic communication and no messenger? I cannot believe, sir, that the Guardians are without means of putting an end without delay to this flagrant neglect. After all, Sudbury is not in the Wilderness. It is one of the civilised towns, so I have heard.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Edward Henry, Chief Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, London.

DEAR SIR HENRY,—The puritan and pumpuritan scaremongers have had such a run in libelling Overseas troops in London that I am glad you have at length caught them up and given them the lie. Nobody is in a more authoritative position to know what is the truth than you are, and nothing can be more clear and specific than the epistolary assurance you have given to the High Commissioner of Australia. Pumpuritans on the prowl and Stigginses on the stump have imputed to Overseas troops, especially to the Australians, every excess in the calendar of drink and vice. Every street, every district, where they chance to congregate have been branded as a resort of infamy and held up to public obloquy without restraint and without measure. You tell us that your own thorough inquiry has established the fact that these general allegations against overseas troops are an exaggeration, "a small measure of evil conditions and misconduct, from which no great city can be wholly exempt, being magnified and represented as characteristic when it would be more correctly described as exceptional." Such is lying by distortion; such is truth in perspective. Anzacs in London have good reason to thank you for disposing of the one and establishing the other.

JOHN BULL.

DEATH TO THE MOREL GANG!

A SINISTER FIGURE—TRAITORS WHOSE DASTARDLY WORK MUST BE STOPPED.

By Charles Palmer.

WHILE the soldier is offering life service for victory, the politician is giving lip service to peace. This is treachery—dirty, damnable treachery. And the Government are to blame. What in God's name does it all mean? It is infamous that these pacifist gatherings should be allowed. Wounded soldiers who have come home broken, but unbeaten, are left to scatter meetings which should be proclaimed as enemy gatherings. I am a great believer in free speech, and only under the stress of real necessity would I proclaim any meeting. But I say this deliberately—that the Government, in the interests of the Empire, for the cause of victory which they hold or are supposed to hold dear, should use all the power at their command to suppress at this time any and every gathering of pacifists. The conscience of the nation has been shocked beyond expression at the callous attitude of His Majesty's Ministers over the infamous Henderson affair. Those who are not for us are against us. And to-day there are subtle, clever, unscrupulous enemies within the camp.

Panderers to Germany.

Forces of unrest, movements born of justifiable discontent, are abroad in the land. And the pacifists—men who, if not in the pay of Germany, are panderers to Germany—seek to use those forces and influences to the undoing of Britain and the uplifting of Germany. The scandal of a member of the War Cabinet truckling to the Hun and seeking to make possible a meeting between men of Britain and men sent by the enemy to confuse the war issues, and cajole the waverers in favour of a patched-up peace, is too infamous for words. Remember this—that German money is being spent in this country to-day in the effort to break our resistance, to weaken our determination. With all its faults—and they are many—the Lloyd George Ministry is still trusted. We believe it is fighting, not for a compromise peace, but for a crushing victory. And so long as we hold that belief we must—in spite of many misgivings—support the Government. But while the present system exists, we must recognise the fact that the Cabinet can test its strength and ensure its support only through the House of Commons—the unrepresentative "Representative Assembly" which has been denuded of many of its most patriotic members. Herein lies a great danger. So long as a fourth of its members are engaged in military duties, and their constituencies are disfranchised, the danger to any patriotic Government is real and menacing. Those 160 members who are at the front should return home at once. They are wanted here. Yes, and they can do more good at home than at the front, for they can bring the power of their numbers into the division lobbies to defeat the forces of pro-Germanism and disorder—to vote down men who have ceased to represent their constituencies and speak for no one but their traitorous selves. After all, most of them are over military age; and in their absence the Peace cranks are getting it their own way in the eyes of the world.

A Sinister Figure.

Recent revelations are more than disquieting—they are the signal of imminent danger. It is not enough that a member of the War Cabinet—a present I believe, or certainly an ex-member of the Union of Democratic Control—should be toying with the mutiny-mongers of Russia; we are asked to regard with equanimity a meeting with the hated Hun in Stockholm. Who, and what, is at the back of all this? Why, that pestilential and poisonous creature, Morel—the man who has worked for Germany for years. He exaggerated the Belgian atrocities so that Germany might grab the Belgian Congo and had as fellow-conspirator the infamous Casement (executed as a traitor), who made the most of the unhappy doings in Putumayo. He has worked above-ground and under-ground, openly and secretly, for the undoing of Britain and the glorification of Germany. Don't forget that the traitor Irishman and the denationalised Frenchman, Deville *alias* Morel, knew the value of those countries with their wonderful rubber products. Is there to-day any more valuable material than rubber? It was on this that Morel, Casement and Germany fixed covetous eyes. The enemy, I repeat, is behind all these dark and devious peace moves. German money is used to foment industrial unrest, in the endeavour to dishearten public spirit and generally to create an atmosphere favourable to a bastard peace. Death to Morel—I say—death to all the gross and treasonable doctrines he preaches! Trace back the forces of anarchy and disorder which are growing daily in our midst, and the sinister figure of Morel, grinning with the grin of the Hun—grimly determined and persistent in the interest of our enemies—looms, grotesque and menacing. What is it that this man and the scum of men who follow him desire? A premature peace with Germany—which would rob us of victory and give to our bestial and unspeakable enemies the real triumph.

Perils of Premature Peace.

In the name of all we hold dear—in the midst of the terrific drama in which we live, and of which we are a part; in this vast procession of events which is rushing all mankind towards some unknown goal—let us pause while the guns thunder forth in Flanders, to remind ourselves what the stake is which we, the people of the United Kingdom, have in the war. We have at stake the honour of our women, the lives and liberties of our men. If we were forced into peace before we have smashed and thrashed into humble submission that brood of Hell, the German people, then at the first opportunity they would be at our throats again—and that sooner than most people believe. Moreover, it is ten thousand to one that, in that next unexpected clash, we should be taken utterly by surprise and overmastered before we had time to exert our strength. Do you think that the foul fiends who have been selling in the United States court-plaster infected with typhoid and tetanic germs, and who ravished a girl of tender years only the other day in Liège before adding her outraged body to the total of a murdered family, are likely to observe the etiquette of nations or international courtesies before they attack us again? No, if we left them masters, as at the moment they are, of an Empire stretching from Hamburg to Baghdad, with the Kaiser and his foul gang still lords of all at Berlin, do you believe they would cease from hating us and from plotting against us all over the world? Then, I say, peace without victory—peace without the utter overthrow of the Hun—means national death for Britain. It means the sudden, swift, midnight eruption of German submarines within our harbours, the landing of ravishing and bestial men, the outraging of our women, the end of our boasted Freedom. It would mean, too, the break-up of the British Empire, the knell of our Imperial hopes, the dissolution of our world-wide power. Worse than all, it would mean the disgrace of our dead. Let the Government proclaim war on these ensanguined pacifists—death to all that Morel and his traitorous horde stand for—death to false ideals and the cruelty of a premature peace. Long live victory and a crushing triumph over the foe!

MAKING RAPID STRIDES.

UNCLE SAM: "Hold the fort, for I am coming!"

ROBBING TOMMY OF HIS TUCKER.

STERN PUNISHMENT FOR OFFENDERS IN INDIA.

They do some things better in India. Home authorities, please copy! Indian newspapers throw a glaring searchlight on at least one reason why Tommy goes short of tucker, and often sings for his supper—and other meals—in vain. From Simla the Commander-in-Chief has published the details of offences and sentences in connection with the Supply Service—a sad record of disgraceful fraud and roguery in the handling of food for soldiers. A lieutenant was guilty of selling provisions and receiving a share of the profits, accepting presents from contractors; and of allowing ten per cent. of the total amount of meat issued to be written off as dryage and wastage, thereby causing a loss of Rs. 30,000. He was sentenced to be cashiered, and to undergo two years' hard labour. A Sub-Conductor, for selling Government property and accepting a commission on the sale of sheep and cattle—reduced to the ranks, seven years' penal servitude, and to be discharged with ignominy from H.M. service. Another Sub-Conductor, similarly charged, received five years'. A Staff-Sergeant, for selling Government stores and accepting a commission, one year's hard labour; a Sergeant, *ditto*, but with two years' hard labour. Another Sergeant, five years' penal servitude. A Sixth-Grade Clerk, for misappropriating Government money, rigorous imprisonment for one year. A Temporary Agent, misappropriating provisions, rigorous imprisonment for three years. The sentences are "stiff," but nobody will contend they are more severe than the circumstances warrant. Besides being instances of systematic and wholesale robbery from the State, the offences were cruel wrongs wantonly committed upon every individual soldier in the Indian Command. The guilty ones were daily and hourly robbing Mr. Atkins of his food. And we can have no pity on men who help to starve their comrades for the sake of pocketing dirty money. The sentences should have the effect of making other possible delinquents think twice before entering into such unholy traffic. As for the contractors who tempt men to their destruction, their reward should be even stiffer. We trust they will be dealt with at the Indian "Old Bailey."

AN INDECENT RAMP.

FORTUNES WHILE YOU WAIT AND PRY.

It is easy enough, of course, to make a fortune if you know how to do it, and it is precisely this useful information that Mr. F. H. Summers, of 31, Upper Russell Street, Brighton, offers to all and sundry at the trifling cost of eighteen pence. "Enormous profit to be made," runs his advertisement, "Full particulars 1s. 6d." Eager for the golden recipe, a London reader lost no time in dispatching a P.O. to the Brighton address, receiving in exchange two separate and distinct suggestions for the attainment of colossal wealth. The first of these bright schemes was a proposal for the sale of picture postcards on commission—a daring and original conception estimated to yield handsome profits—"a wonderful opportunity to anybody that can just walk a little." The other plan involved a secret formula by means of which pictures in the illustrated newspapers might be "transferred to glass or china"—the commercial exploitation of which was said to promise gains modestly hovering in the neighbourhood of 10,000 per cent. With two such gilded projects at his fingers' ends, any man of "push and go" might consider himself set up for life; but in case the purchaser should be hard to satisfy, Mr. Summers ventured to enclose a list of his "bargains" and "novelties," all to be disposed of at prices ridiculously low, and including such varied specifics as "Fretnot Wrinkle Routers" and "Dog-collars that exterminate fleas." The "Secret Herb that stops bleeding instantly if held in left hand" must also charm money out of the pockets of the credulous. We are bound to say that some of Mr. Summers' nostrums —"Love-powder," "Hypnotising powder," "MarriageSecrets" and the like—have a rather nasty sound, mitigated only by the certainty of their utter worthlessness; but perhaps the height of cynical impudence is reached in his offer, priced at 1s., to explain "How to read messages in sealed envelopes without opening them"—although for aught we know Mr. Summers may be an expert at this dirty dodge, as he is at most other kinds of trickery. Indeed, the whole business is as indecent a ramp as we have met with for some time.

THE RI

Playing with Fire—Rumbling

By TH

THERE are one or two matters about which the public mind is very uneasy—and I want to have a few words with the Government concerning them. During the past fortnight the prestige of the Ministry has undoubtedly suffered a set-back, and if Mr. Lloyd George is to maintain his power and position it is imperative that he should exercise a stricter authority over his colleagues. Absorbed as he is, from morning to night, over the problems of the war, "Go as you please" has been his attitude towards them. And it won't do. It is bad Business, and is, therefore, bad Politics. But there is another, and not less serious, drawback to this policy of aloofness—it prevents the Premier from keeping in touch with public opinion. Addressing an occasional Ticket meeting, and being "received with magnificent ovations," is all very well—for Mr. Lloyd George; no doubt it acts as a tonic. But to know what the People are thinking you must get about amongst them—as I do; and I solemnly warn the Prime Minister that he is losing his hold upon them. Which is much to be regretted, for I am satisfied that any changing, at this juncture, of the Man at the Wheel might land the Ship of State on the rocks of disaster. Wherefore I want a word with him.

Mesopotamia.

I put this subject first. I am sure the Government have no notion of the deep disgust which the policy of Hush has created in the public mind. The revelations of the Report itself were a ghastly shock to the country's conscience. Men and women who had lost in this particular campaign those near and dear to them were horrified to learn that instead of having fallen like the gallant heroes they were, on the field of battle, they had been tortured and murdered by political, military and medical Incompetents. And they looked for stern justice and reparation. Now they are told that the whole thing is to be quietly allowed to drop! "The attention of the Legislature must not be diverted from the conduct of the war." And it forthwith prepares to take a holiday! As already announced, I have no intention, so far as I can prevent it, of allowing this sinister scheme to succeed. In another column will be found a coupon which I ask every reader of this journal to fill up and post to his Member of Parliament, either at his private address or at the House of Commons. I have no desire to harass the Government, but it is sheer hypocrisy to pretend that the conduct of the war would be in any way impeded by the setting up of a judicial tribunal to apportion the guilt, and with power to impose appropriate penalties upon all civilians proved to have been responsible for the horrors and blunders revealed by the Special Commission's Report; whilst the military suspects should forthwith be tried by Court Martial. Unless someone is made an example of, we shall have no end of further scandals—the gullibility and docility of the public being relied upon by political, military and naval Incompetents for the safety of their skins. What I ask for is that justice shall be done, and that, in Mr. Asquith's historic phrase, "the culprits shall be brought to book—whoever they be, and whatever their station." And in this connection, let me remedy an injustice which I unwittingly did to Surgeon-General MacNeece in a recent issue. Whatever his culpability in Mesopotamia (and certainly the Commissioners hold him the least blameworthy of all those impugned), I was wrong in confusing him with an officer of a somewhat similar name, connected with the Karachi train scandal of last year; and to that extent I tender him my apologies. I have, however, nothing else to withdraw from what I have already written, and which is summed up in the expression that "they who were in any way directly responsible for the tragedy of Mesopotamia are murderers, all." What, however, about those who were *not?* What, for instance, about Colonel Carter—to whose courageous protests and exposures we are indebted not only for what we have learned, but also for many improvements which have been since effected in the treatment of our fighting men? Did you notice that cynical assurance which Ministers gave us, that the gallant Colonel "should not suffer in any way from a professional standpoint" in consequence of his action? Just imagine the callous, hide-bound, red-tape ingratitude of that declaration. I have been waiting to see Colonel Carter receive high promotion as a reward for his splendid services. I believe, however, that although possessing the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, he is now engaged in most important work *at a Major's rate of pay.* Is not that a scandal? And General Nixon and the others get special honours and allowances! Are you going to stand *that?* As I have said, I am no revolutionary. I am all for maintaining the great constitutional monarchy under which we live, guided by sane and patriotic advisers, directly responsible to the people. And, if necessary, I would give my life to maintain that system against the anarchy which would inevitably follow the success of the "Internationalists" and other misguided persons. But I should be false to the responsibility which attaches to my position if I closed my ears to those rumblings of unrest which are to be heard throughout the land. Constitutional government is on its trial, and in a period of mental mediocrity we must do our best to support those to whom its maintenance is entrusted. But, as I have said before, they must not try us too highly. If they thought it undesirable, in the interests of the war, that the Mesopotamia scandal should be revealed, they should never have published the Commission's Report. Having done so, it is too late to go back. Hushing it up is a crime against both God and man.

Reconstruction.

Here is another thing. I make no complaint against the action of the Government in setting up a Department for the purpose of considering the great problems of national reconstruction which will emerge from the war. It is one of the very few instances of taking time by the forelock upon which I can congratulate them. But what are they doing? They are setting up a Ministry of Reconstruction—with a not very

RED LIGHT.

ng in the Land—Henderson Must Go.

THE EDITOR.

distinguished medical practitioner at its head! I have no quarrel with Dr. Addison. He is a good fellow as politicians go, and it was grossly unfair to him to make him Minister of Munitions. It is infinitely more unfair to him, however, to put him at the head of this new Department. What *can* he know of industrial and social problems, of international markets, of trade and commerce? Come, my dear Premier, you are playing with fire. Find your medical friend some other berth. Put him in the War Cabinet if you like, but, in God's name, don't let him tinker with national reconstruction. And who on earth do you think are some of the other experts who are to assist Dr. Addison in advising the Government? *One of them is Lord Haldane.* However much Mr. Bonar Law may fence with questions in the House of Commons, I challenge him to deny that this egregious philosopher has been nominated as Chairman of one of the Committees of the new Ministry. How the Devil he contrives to keep poking his nose into one Department after another passes my understanding. And then there are to be two lady members—Mrs. Sidney Webb, the doleful political theorist and amateur social reformer, and Miss Marion Phillips, *who was one of the "Delegates" to that bogus Leeds Peace Conference!* How *can* we, with such material as this, hope to be in a position to capture Germhun trade and find employment for five million discharged soldiers—most of whose places in civil life are already filled up?

Peace-Mongering.

And what is all this talk of peace? It is time we understood the position and made a direct challenge to those who in Petrograd and Paris have been consorting with men who, while the guns are booming in Flanders and Haig is pounding away at the Hun, are working for a German peace. All this piffle is doing harm—it is just playing the enemy's game. That silly business of a member of the War Cabinet rubbing shoulders with a poisonous pacifist in the French capital had at first a very ugly look. And I don't like it even after his own explanation and the Prime Minister's whitewash. A Cabinet Minister is a Cabinet Minister; he cannot represent the Government one day in Petrograd and have nothing to do with the Government when he goes to Paris on the next. No, that kind of Pooh Bah business will not do. Those who have made sacrifices in this war will not allow the creatures who have hampered operations and delayed victory to come between them and a real military triumph. One of the chief offenders is the man who went to Paris with Mr. Henderson and Mr. Wardle, the Chairman of the Labour Party. I mean, of course, that slim "Internationalist," that artful pacifist, Ramsay Macdonald. That he was allowed to go to France is an insult to the gallant sailors who refused to take him to Petrograd. Surely this man's record is by this time known to all the world. In the words of Mr. Wardle, "he has taken no part in recruiting, and has never by 'word or deed' shown desire for a real victory." It is now suggested that the workers should send representatives to a Peace Conference at Stockholm—a conference engineered in the main by Germany, anxious to use the Socialists of Europe in the frantic endeavour to avert a crushing military defeat. Is it intended that we shall fall into the trap set by the Kaiser and his war gang? There may be the inevitable little ebb after the mighty flow of the tide in Flanders. But the soldiers of the Allies are going forward—now with a great rush, now slowly, now for a moment held by the enemy; but forward, inevitably forward. Last week I said I was more confident than ever. So I am. Beware, then, of all this peace talk. It has one meaning and purpose—to help, and ultimately to save, the enemy. Listen again to Mr. Wardle, declaring in passionate terms that "The Labour Party is with the Government and with the country *for a fight until victory is achieved.* We want something to say about the peace terms when they come." Agreed. No hole-and-corner meetings in Stockholm; no rubbing shoulders with representatives of the cruel and infamous murderers of Europe. If Mr. Henderson, after contact with certain influences in Russia, thinks it will serve any useful purpose to go to Stockholm, let him go. But if he goes, he must leave the Government—we can't have any more of the farce of duality. Let him decide.

Playing With Fire.

While we are fighting it is treason to parley with the Hun, and it will be shameful if the Cabinet permit anyone to leave this country for the purpose of communicating with the enemy. I have put the case thus bluntly because I know the spirit of our People. Mr. Lloyd George and his colleagues must not try our tempers too far. When wounded soldiers, bearing honourable scars, are angered into breaking up peace meetings, surely the Cabinet see the Red Light. The Prime Minister calls upon the Press not to "rattle" the people. Let the Government beware lest they "rattle" them towards revolt. Read the words of the Industrial Unrest Commissioners, and then recall my warnings: "We are at this moment within view of a possible social upheaval, or at least extensive and manifold strikes." Was I wrong then, when going up and down the country I saw and heard, to tell the Government frankly whither things were drifting? I heard the rumblings. I could see the causes and the meaning of the discontent; and when others remained silent I felt it my duty to speak out. And so now I say: Don't play with peace. Let there be an end to all this nonsense. This is not the time for words. Haig and his wonderful forces are hastening the hour of triumph—they are crushing the military power of the enemy. The only "negotiation" they understand is the compelling power of great guns, the persuasive influence of cold steel. When they have done their work, then will be the time, not for negotiation, but for dictation. I say this to Ministers: Don't "rattle" the people by giving even a suggestion of compromise. Don't sow the seeds of suspicion in soil already sensitive. Mark the confirming words of the Unrest Commissioners. Remember what I have told you—you are playing with fire!

"DEVELOPMENTS" INDEED!

HOW A JACK-IN-OFFICE "GOT HIS OWN BACK."

We recently discovered that a number of "C 1" men of the Mechanical Transport, Army Service Corps, stationed in the Salisbury district, were under orders to make up a draft for that Hell called Mesopotamia. Now, men in the "C" category are not supposed in any circumstances to be sent abroad, as they are crocks, unable to stand hard work or trying climates. On July 20th we, therefore, wrote a letter to the Secretary of the War Office, setting out the facts, expressing surprise, and winding up with the intimation that we were "watching this draft, with a view to developments." It would have been thought that the mere presentation of the facts would have been sufficient to have had these physically unfit men discharged from the draft. But no. A private who was included among the twenty-six men ordered to his death writes us—under date July 27th:

> On Saturday last I was dispatched with a Mesopotamia draft from camp. On reaching Bulford Station I was called out with twenty-five others, and sent back to camp, being "C" category men. On Sunday our Eastern kit was taken away; on Tuesday we were paraded before the M.O. with our chests exposed, and our categories raised. This performance took less than one minute per man, and we have now been put on another Eastern draft. This morning I paraded before the Officer Commanding, asking for an examination by a Travelling Medical Board; this has been refused. Is this justice to we common soldiers?

Our letter was obviously taken notice of, some representation being sent to Salisbury Plain, but somebody was nevertheless determined to get the men, by hook or by crook. A Commission is sitting at Whitehall to investigate the treatment of civilians who are called up for the Army. We say most emphatically, from personal knowledge, that there should be another Commission to investigate what happens to those who are put into khaki after they have been drawn into the net. We have taken further steps, and will continue in close touch with those twenty-six crocks who have been unfairly sent out to a climate which medical science tells us they cannot stand, and if anything happens we shall have a good deal more to say.

"CUSHY" CONFINEMENT.

HAPPY HUNS IN ALEXANDRA PALACE.

A correspondent, with special knowledge of the conditions obtaining at the Alexandra Palace Internment Camp, favours us with some pointed observations in regard to the excessive liberty allowed to captive Huns. He thinks, and we are disposed to agree with him, that there should be sharper restrictions upon the reception of visitors at the Palace—especially the ladies. Speaking from a practical acquaintance with the arrangements now in force, he proposes that "all female visitors should be required to show a pass signed by the Commandant, and to enter in a visitors' book their names and the times of their arrival and departure." It is strange that such an elementary precaution should ever have been omitted in the case of any visitor; but, apparently, there are a good many flaws in the administration of the Camp, some of our correspondent's allegations demanding serious notice. For instance, it is disquieting to learn that within the Palace precincts there is an "art studio," or photographic department, to which apparently outside photographers have had occasional access—if, indeed, such visits have not been established upon a regular basis. A similar laxity permits some of the prisoners to cultivate friendly relations with the pigeons which flock round the Palace towers, and our informant's suggestion that steps should be taken to put a stop to this little hobby may be less irrelevant than it sounds. On the whole, it is evident that within wide limits the lot of the prisoners at the Palace is a free and easy one, their conduct, it is said, being readily influenced by the fear of being "sent to the Isle of Man." We are strongly of opinion that such a state of affairs is inimical to the public safely, as it is certainly repugnant to honest British sentiment; and, while thanking our informant, whose authority is beyond question, for his interesting letter, we invite the authorities to set the house of the Huns in order without delay.

BREAD-CARDS FOR SOLDIERS!

HUNGRY TOMMIES RECEIVE GERMAN TREATMENT.

Our soldiers, who are open-air workers, are bearing an undue share of food economy. In most camps they are so badly fed that immediately after meals they are found, four deep, in the grocery canteens, fighting for pennyworths of anything eatable. Orders were issued forbidding the men to purchase food in the towns; but we note from a "Soldier's Bread-stuff Purchase Card" before us, issued by the Officer Commanding Troops, Romsey, that this regulation has been somewhat relaxed. As imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, the Germans will surely be proud. The card is headed with the man's name and regimental particulars, and provides a space for each day of the month specified upon it. The soldier is kindly allowed to purchase up to three-pennyworth of bread-stuff on any one day, but need not spend the whole amount in one shop. The shopkeeper must obtain from the Town Clerk a rubber stamp with which to endorse the card when the soldier man has eaten the "bread-stuff" and loosened his belt a hole or two. How many, we wonder, are likely to take the trouble for a copper or two? Such degrading restrictions upon one class of the community—and that the most deserving—would not be necessary if we played fair with the men and gave them the full ration to which they are entitled. Perhaps the reason for not doing so is that certain men in positions of trust throughout the Service would retire at the end of the campaign without the wherewithal to purchase corner pubs and farms.

ALL FOR ONE.

RALLYING ROUND AN OLD SOLDIER.

It is fine to note that the workers are sticking up for their comrades when they return wounded or maimed. A discharged soldier, who had lost a leg, presented himself at some tube works at Wednesbury, depending on a promise to reinstate men who came back from the war. A foreman, or under-manager, ordered him outside the works, saying it was no place for him. Some men who heard what happened reported to their comrades, and the whole of the workers, over a thousand, marched out in a body. There was a big meeting next day, and the men returned to work only on the assurance that the ex-soldier would be engaged according to promise, while the objectionable foreman is to be dealt with by the Ministry of Munitions. It is not the soldier whose place is "Outside, please"!

A HERO'S DIARY.

SOLDIER'S IRON FORTITUDE AND ITS REWARD.

A troubled father sends us the following particulars of what his son has "gone through" from the date when he joined the Royal Field Artillery in January, 1915. First of all, inoculation against typhoid—with a very bad arm in consequence, and a fortnight in hospital at Leeds. In the meanwhile, "someone had blundered," the lad's parents being affronted by a visit from the police with a warrant for their son's arrest as a deserter! Next the boy was transferred for a month to the Cookridge Convalescent Home, being still far from well; and on discharge from this institution he was ordered to report at Salisbury Plain, to find that his regiment had left for Gallipoli. The next move was to Edinburgh, then back to Woolwich, and in barracks there till the next draft for the Dardanelles was ready. By this time, however, that ill-starred campaign was finished, and the lad's destination was shifted to Mesopotamia, where he soon fell a victim to dysentery, enduring the horrors of transport on the Tigris so graphically described in the Report. There followed a period in hospital in India, and a stay at a convalescent home in Egypt; then back to Bombay for dental treatment, beginning with the extraction of twenty-two teeth. Beyond this point the father is unable to continue the narrative. After all the hardships he has suffered, it is still the boy's chief complaint that he "so seldom hears from home," although the parents have written with unfailing regularity. What heroes these dear lads of ours are!

"Everywoman's" is an ideal Paper for the home. Tuesdays, One Penny.

ALARMING EPIDEMIC OF HAIR TROUBLES

Remarkable Evidence Proves War Conditions Responsible.

1,000,000 "HAIR HEALTH" PARCELS FREE.

REMARKABLE interest has been aroused by the ever-increasing number of cases of hair troubles reported from all over Great Britain, and more especially in the great munition-making centres.

Thousands of men and women are finding Hair Poverty, Premature Baldness and Loss of Colour troubling them to-day as never before.

Is war-work responsible for all this? Actually in many cases it is.

How the Hair is being Poisoned.

The well-known Discoverer Inventor of "Harlene" and the popular "Harlene Hair-Drill," when his opinion was sought, had much of interest to impart.

"There is certainly a great increase lately in all kinds of hair troubles," he said. "But this is chiefly due to the fact that many people do not realise how simple a task it is to make their hair wonderfully bright and healthy. In the great munition centres I have heard of extraordinary cases of hair troubles, but there are hundreds of thousands more also who are suffering from hair weakness which could so speedily be remedied if they would only accept the Free Gift I am prepared to offer. I am willing to send to the first million people who write for it a parcel containing all the necessary materials for a seven days' practice of hair health and beauty cultivation, free of all charge."

FREE

Thin, Weak, Discoloured, Brittle, Greasy, Splitting or Falling Hair robs a man or woman of even the semblance of youth. Those, therefore, who are among the many thousands just now whose hair is deteriorating in quality or quantity should immediately take advantage of the special Four-fold Free Gift for the Hair announced to-day.

At the time when men and women are all concentrated on war-work, never has the great "Harlene Hair-Drill" exercise proved so universally triumphant. If you are worried as to your hair-health, send for the special four-fold gift offered you here.

This is your Hair-Health Gift:

1. **A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and natural tonic for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth.**
2. **A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp-cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."**
3. **A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, especially beneficial to those whose scalp is "dry."**
4. **A copy of the new edition of the secret "Hair-Drill" Manual.**

Prove the wonderful merits of "Harlene" for yourself without cost. The gifts referred to above will be sent you immediately you post the coupon below.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain supplies of "Harlene" from your chemist at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., or 4s. 9d. per bottle. (In solidified form for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, at 2s. 9d. per tin, with full directions.) "Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1s. and 2s. 6d. per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders, 2d. each or 1s. per box of seven shampoos.

Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene Limited, 20, 22, 24 and 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

POST THIS FREE GIFT FORM

To EDWARDS' Harlene, Ltd.,
20, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit St.,
London, W.C. 1.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-fold Hair-growing Outfit as described in JOHN BULL, Aug. 11th, 1917. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above.

PLAYER'S

"COUNTRY LIFE" Cigarettes

(MEDIUM STRENGTH)

Pure Virginia Tobacco

Regimental Uniforms: Russian Army Trumpeter, Cossack of the Guard.

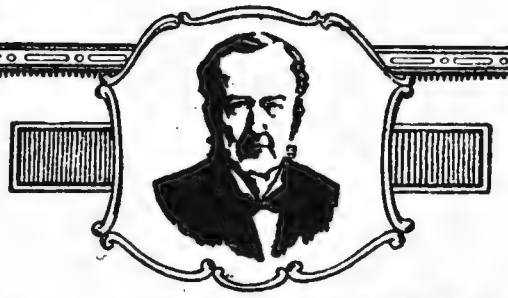
10 for 4D.

50 for 1/8

These cigarettes are also supplied at Duty Free Rates for the purpose of gratuitous distribution to wounded Soldiers and Sailors in Hospital. Terms and particulars on application to—

JOHN PLAYER & SONS
Nottingham.

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.
P.652



Convincing PROOF

(Original letter on file).

"I WAS suffering from Pleurisy and Pneumonia, and for the first fortnight I fought hard with death. I was so weak that I could not take any food, and frequently fainted from lack of nourishment. My brother gave me a bottle of Hall's Wine, and after taking a wineglassful I was surprised to find my stomach retain it. I had another dose at bedtime, a third in the morning, and I found my stomach trouble soon disappeared, fainting fits stopped, and by the time I had finished my second bottle I was able to eat anything."

Similar convincing testimony from doctors, nurses, and patients is to be found in letters on our file.

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Restorative

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle to-day. If after taking half you feel no real benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle and we will refund all outlay.

Extra Large Size, 4/6. Smaller, 2/9.

Of Wine Merchants, and Grocers and Chemists with wine licences.

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd.,
Bow, London.

740

A.

MONEY-EARNING BOOK FREE

TO READERS OF "JOHN BULL."

The country wants trained men and women to help win the War.

When Peace comes there will be a great trade boom in this country; thousands of trained men and women will be needed if Britain is to take full advantage of it.

We have published a series of beautifully illustrated books giving particulars of the opportunities that now await ambitious men and women in a number of profitable occupations in which they can be of service to their country.

If you are anxious to get a better position and increase your earnings we will send you one of these interesting and valuable books post free if you will cut out and forward the coupon below at once.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, LTD.
443 KINGSWAY, W.C.

Please send me, without obligation on my part, your illustrated book, describing the opportunities for gaining increased earnings in the occupation which I have marked X.

—Munition Work	—Coal & Metal Mining
—Business Training	—Mechanical Engineering
—Book-Keeping	—Draughtsmanship
—Salesmanship	—Electrical Engineering
—Shorthand-Typewriting	—Architecture & Building
—Shopkeeping	—Marine Engineering
—Advertising	—Steam Engineering
—Boiler Engineering	—Woodworking
—Gas Power Engineering	—Textile Manufacturing
—Motor Engineering	—Wireless Telegraphy
—Industrial Chemistry	—Electric Lighting and Traction
—Poultry Farming	
—Careers for Men	—Careers for Women

NOTE.—If the subject desired is not in the above List write it here.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

Uncensored Letters from the Seat o' War.

I.—THE TRANSPORT OFFICER.

"Thanks, dear, for the Wrigley's. You've no idea what a godsend it is. . . . These hot and dusty docks . . . the rattle . . . the nerve-wrack—and what not. Nips an unquenchable thirst in the bud—supplies just what smoking lacks. . . . Helps me thro' the day no end . . ."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

not only allays thirst. It is a wonderful digestive after meals; cleans teeth and sweetens mouth. Surprisingly sedative to the overworked system—refreshing to a degree. Enhances the enjoyment of pipe or cigarette—because it cleanses and restores a vitiated palate. More than pleasant in flavour—without being pronounced or overpowering.

Packet of 5 bars, 2½d.

Be sure you send a supply to your Soldier and Sailor friends. Enclose a packet in every letter you write.

Sold by all Confectioners, Tobacconists, Y.M.C.A. Huts, Government Canteens and Chemists (including all branches of Boots Cash Chemists and Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd.).

WRIGLEY'S LTD. LONDON, S.E.1.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE RT. HON. A. HENDERSON, M.P.

Good mornin', sir, good mornin'. . . . *Shampoo?* Very good, sir. Very coolin' fur the brain, sir, is a nice dry shampoo. . . . Oh, you *want a wet one, with plenty of 'ot water*, do yer? Jest as you like, sir, on'y I should 'ave thort you'd bin in enough 'ot water lately. . . . *Wot do I mean?* W'y, about yore little unofficial trip to Paris with Mister von Ramsay und MacDonaldstein. You reely ought to 'ave known better, sir. . . . . Oh, yes, I know. Lloyd George defended yore action in the 'Ouse, but 'e 'ad the dooce of a job to make out a plausible case for you, didn' 'e? Course, 'e stood up for you becos 'e knows it wouldn't do to aggravate moderate Labour opinion jest now. But 'e didn't 'ave a n'easy job by no means. 'E 'ad to remind the 'Ouse 'ow you'd 'elped the Guv'ment to carry on the wore in the parst, as a sorter'v excuse fur wot you'd bin an' done in the present. . . . Oh, you *think a mountain 'as bin made outer'v a mole 'ill?* Thet shows you're outer touch with the feelin' of the country. Jest as we start our larst big push we 'ear that you and von Ramsay und MacDonaldstein 'ave gone to Paris to tork to Socialists about peace. If you'd gorn alone it wouldn't 'ave mattered so much. But to take that bloomin' peace-at-any-pricer with you looked bad. You oughter consider wot sorter'v effeck it would 'ave on the enemy. They know what MacDonaldstein is and wot 'e stands for. The 'Uns look on 'im as a friend. You kin read that in the German papers. 'Im and Snowdenburgh are thort a lot of in 'Unland. And w'en they read of a British Cabinet Minister mixin' up with 'em, you bet they rub their dirty 'ands and say, "Wot oh! The 'ated English Guv'ment is associatin' with pro-German peacemongers. The English will fur wore is weakenin' at larst!" . . You *thort it safer to take Ramsay with you, in case 'e got into mischief?* Yes, I know, you sed somethink like thet in the 'Ouse. But w'y 'ave anythink to do with 'im at all? 'E don't represent nobody but 'imself and a few lily-livered cranks—Conscientious Objecks, and sich like. . . . Oh, *you'd like to wash yore 'ands of 'im, but 'e's the Treasurer of yore Society. I* see. Exackly. Nobody quarrels with a treasurer if they can 'elp it, becos you never know. . . . Yes, yes, you *did* give an explanation of a sort in the 'Ouse, but you never told us wot Ramsay von MacDonaldstein 'ad to say fur 'imself in Paris. Thet's wot we 'ave a right to know. Wot was 'e up to? Did you keep yore eyes on 'im orl the time, or did you leave 'im loose to run about an' preach "peace by agreement and no victory" to simple-minded French Socialists? . . . I tell yer, Mister 'Enderson, it come a reg'ler shock to 'undreds an' thousands o' people to find you, a Cabinet Minister, a member of the Inner Wore Cabinet, mixed up so intermit with a feller like MacDonaldstein, 'oo's showed 'imself pro-German in pritty near everythink 'e's sed an' done since the wore broke out. They think it don't look 'ealthy. . . . It certainly ain't right fur any member o' the Wore Cabinet to associate with 'im. You know the old sayin', sir—A man is known by the comp'ny 'e keeps; evil communications corrupt good morals; birds of a fevver, an' cetra. Take my tip an' drop MacDonaldstein. 'E's discredited and disgruntled. Give 'im a miss. . . Goo' day, sir. . . . .

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"YORKSHIRE EVENING POST":—
"The chauffeur's occupation has furnished excellent BIRTHS for young women."

"SATURDAY POST":—
"He SEIZED her wrists tightly in his, and held them as he looked at her."

"DAILY DISPATCH":—
"Sir E. Carson, ASS Minister without portfolio in the War Cabinet, will receive £5,000 a year."

"BIRMINGHAM DAILY MAIL":—
"Steps are being taken for the better organisation of the trade; the aim is to secure the better national DESTRUCTION of fish supplies when such are plentiful."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO" (advertisement):—
"Hair or FACE removed by electrolysis."

"HADDINGTONSHIRE COURIER" (advertisement):—
"Young man wishes situation as ploughman, with free exemption from soldiers; with three WOMEN workers, two FULL ones, and a HALF one free."

MR. IAN MACPHERSON, M.P. (according to *Times* report):—
"In the case of Private Gray, it had been clearly established that NO COERCIVE MEASURE had been taken to make him submit to military authority. After having been "DUCKED" IN A POND Gray accepted military service."

"Pylitna"

Haemorrhoids (Piles) are caused by the disordered functions of the system which cannot be corrected by external remedies. "Pylitna" Powders taken in a little warm milk or water are a genuine effective cure.

A Chemist says:—"It is the best remedy I have met with in all my 50 years' experience with doctors."

Of all Chemists and Stores at 3/- per box, or from "Pylitna," 3, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.1.

Write to-day to have H. Samuel's Money-Saving Catalogues sent as issued. By return you will get a beautiful big

FREE BOOK OF 3,000 BARGAINS

in Jewellery, Watches, etc., at next to Factory prices. *H. Samuel, the world's largest Jewellery Firm. Branches in all Principal Towns.*

H. SAMUEL,
199, MARKET ST. Manchester.

LUMINOUS WRIST WATCH. Jewelled movement, nickel case **17/6**

[H. Samuel, Ltd.

KEATING'S POWDER
KILLS BODY VERMIN FLEAS MOTH
TINS, 3d., 6d., 1/-

POISONED BLOOD & LEG DISEASE.

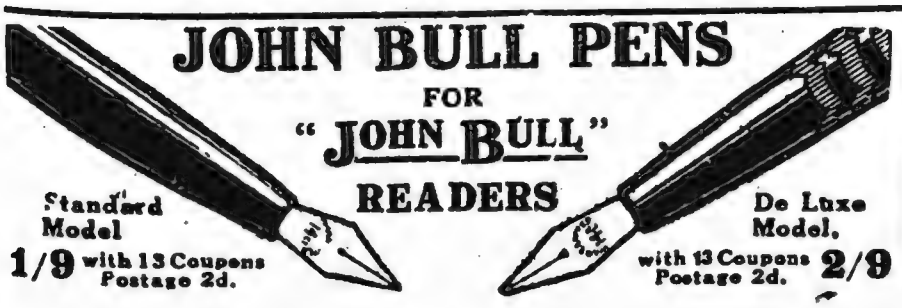
How GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT Cures.

For 50 years **Grasshopper Ointment** has been absolutely unexcelled as a safe and certain cure for diseases of the leg. It cures by removing the cause, which is to be found in poisoned and diseased blood. The Ointment draws out the virus from the blood and tissues, and assures an early and complete recovery. Of all Chemists and Stores at 1/3 a box, or direct from **J. B. ALBERT, 73, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.**

——Send 2 penny stamps for sample.——

FREEMANS
There's nothing else quite so good.
DEVONSHIRE
CUSTARD

JOHN BULL PENS
FOR
"JOHN BULL"
READERS



Standard Model **1/9** with 13 Coupons Postage 2d.

De Luxe Model, with 13 Coupons Postage 2d. **2/9**

"JOHN BULL" PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2s. 9d. and twopenny stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. Thus, you may send, 18 coupons, and P.O. for 1s. 9d. only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL 1s. EXTRA.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

(August 11, 1917.)

P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

TOMMY AND JACK.

OUR PLEDGE: "No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—Horatio Bottomley, *19th August, 1915.*

Poor, Poor Tommy!

A motor-bus, full of Hun prisoners, broke down at Weymouth, and "common" British Tommies were called upon to give it a shove—which they did while the Huns rode at ease. Some Anzacs who witnessed the occurrence tell us that they would have done something else.

Tommy and Fritz.

Again, at Fovant, near Salisbury, the British soldier who unloads coal all the week is granted a cold water bath. The German prisoner is petted with a hot water one every Sunday morning.

Scrapping the Pilot.

A Royal Flying Corps Officer, who won his laurels, has been marked permanently unfit for further hostile flying, and has been offered a post in the Infantry. Why not employ him as an instructor? But, there, such a course would denote too much common sense.

For the Brigadier-General.

An Order has been issued to the troops at Hornsea, in Yorkshire, permitting only 80 per cent. of the men to walk out each evening. Who gave the Brigadier-General power to confine the remainder to barracks? We understand the excuse is that the town is very crowded. If so, the civilians should be the first to be kept indoors.

Damned Snobbish.

In France the Officer and his Tommy sit down in the same café without constraint. In Chelmsford the bar-parlour is marked "For Officers and Civilians only." A first-class Warrant Officer, seeing a civilian friend in the "superior" apartment of one hostelry, entered to greet him—but was shown the door and told to go to the four-ale bar. Who authorised this Order?

The Plague of Egypt.

The Royal West Surreys, in Egypt, recently went a fortnight without a wash, and for two months slept in their clothes. Bad enough in all truth; but, added to this, the ground swarms with vermin. Yet if any man is found carrying more life than he is entitled to he is isolated—which is perhaps proper. Why, however, should his name be published in Orders?

A Scotsman Would Do Better.

The batmen or valets of the Royal Flying Corps at Thetford were properly paid while with the Durham Light Infantry, receiving £1 a month. The Officer birdmen have reduced this to 6s. a month. One of the batmen has ten Officers to look after, and receives from each 7½d. a month—which is less than the tip of a restaurant waiter.

"Beer, Beer, Glorious Beer."

At Malden, in Essex, the privates can obtain beer at the regimental canteens for 4½d. a pint. At the Sergeants' mess it is 4d., and in the Officers' mess it is a halfpenny less. Is it not strange?

More of the System.

Men are sent back from the Fronts wounded three, four or five times, and are returned to the firing line, while thousands of Non-Commissioned Officers and whole divisions of fit men who have never heard a hostile bullet whistle are allowed to remain in England. Why?

A Tip for Tommy.

The numerous soldiers serving at home, unjustly refused leave, should know that Army Council Instruction 2,875 lays down that furlough should be granted in the case of serious illness at home, death of a near relative, or the return for short leave of a near relative in the combatant branch. Where furlough is refused in such cases a general complaint should be made.

The Soldier's Smoke.

What about a daily issue of cigarettes to our sick and wounded in the hospitals as a ration? This is a question put to us by the inmates of many of the houses of suffering, who never see a free cigarette with the exception of those brought to them by visitors—including ourselves. Ours, we should explain, are mostly supplied by readers; if anybody wishes to help our maimed Tommies, now is the time to send a donation.

One of Jack's Grievances.

We continue to receive inquiries from bluejackets as to why letters from our ships must bear postage stamps, whereas the soldier is allowed to send his missives free. We do not know, but perhaps Sir Eric Geddes would take the hint.

Another for Sir Eric.

The Yacht Patrol men are doing as much for the country as any others afloat; but they are diddled in various ways, including victualling allowance. One man we know was granted £72 per annum by the Civil Liabilities Commissioners, but when he joined the Yacht Patrol the concession was withdrawn, on the ground that the patrol is not considered to be part of the Naval Forces! Isn't it funny?

"Old Horse" with a Vengeance.

Certain ships ply between England and France on Government service, and we should like to know why the men are fed on horse-flesh while so much fresh meat is procurable. We would also ask why—although they are supposed to get their tobacco and cigarettes out of bond—they have to pay more than shore prices.

For Mercantile Jacks.

If somebody at the Admiralty does Nosy-Parker among the men of the Mercantile Marine Reserve, he will find that there are sufficient grievances in the Service to raise a riot. We will say no more; but possibly Whitehall will have taken to heart the lesson they learned a few weeks ago up North.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers' Fund.")

This Fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors who, owing to invidious inquiries and red-tape officialism, are stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses. Our soldiers and sailors are giving their lives for us. Will YOU please help to make less the miseries of "the little things they left behind them"?

Distress and Death.

An old soldier and his wife were both ill. To make matters worse, their son was recently killed at the Front, and they are not in receipt of a pension. They thought of John Bull, and placed their case before us with success.

Disgracing the Bluejacket.

The mother of one of our bluejackets recently lost her husband, and was left alone. Efforts are now being made to obtain for her the separation allowance in respect of her son. In the meantime, we forwarded help, as the case was urgent, and we are only too glad to assist a sailor's mother.

Penurious Pensions.

A discharged soldier, with the minimum pension, recently lost two children. The unfortunate fellow is only a casual labourer, and is often out of employment. His case was a particularly hard one until he wrote to our Fund.

Widowed and in Want.

An invalid widow, with a little boy of seven, lost her only other son in France a few weeks ago. She is existing on the small separation allowance, which is being continued. In the meantime she had fallen into distress, which we relieved.

A Scarecrow Sailor Man.

A sailor on a Government transport was torpedoed twice within a few days—upon the latter occasion being picked up by an American ship. He was provided by his rescuers with clothing that would disgrace a scarecrow, and when he went ashore at Queenstown was given a travelling warrant to London by the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society. The poor chap arrived at Long Acre in a starving condition, the Admiralty at Queenstown having refused to help him; but we did.

Fighting Another Foe.

A soldier was discharged with the loss of a leg, and receives the usual small pension. He is also suffering from neurasthenia. The state of his stump gives cause for great anxiety, and he is awaiting admission into the hospital. None of the man's small family is old enough to go out to earn, and his wife is in ill health. We made him a beneficiary.

A Rifleman's Ruse.

A Rifleman asked help for his "wife and three children, who were starving to death, not having received allowance since March"; but he did not get it, as we learned from the War Office over the telephone, while he waited, that he was never married!

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

C. F. G., £10; G. B. W. (Norwich), 1s.; A. R. (Westminster), 7s.; G. B. (Woolwich), 1s.; T. M., 1s.; Subscribed by Members of the Railway Institute, Ajmer (per W. S. F.), £2 0s. 4d.; R. P., 1s. 6d.; "Ivy Mary," 3s.; W. A. B. (Tewkesbury), 2s. 6d.; C. H. A. (Mussoorie), £1; H. A. L., 10s.; Mrs. P. (Irlam), 2s. 6d.; W. P. W., 1s.; M. D., 10s.; "Perplexed" 10s.; "Fairplay," 5s. 6d.; H. D., 1s.; "One Who Loathes the Huns," 2s.; E. A. C. (Manor Park), 2s. 6d.; J. C. G. (India), £1 6s. 8d.; F. V. A. (York), 1s.; Sgt. B., G. (B.E.F.), 5 frs.; A. E. T. (Brooklands), 10s.; Subscription from Natal Ammonium, Ltd., Mount Ngwibi Patriotic Fund, £10; "Briar," 10s.; "Fag," £1; Anon., 2s. 6d.; A. A. (Petersburg), 5s.; J. M., 6d.; "An Irish Railway Porter," 2s.; R. W. W., 1s.; J. A. P., 1s. 10d.; "A Sailor's Wife" (New Cross), 1s.; A. J. S. (Wolverhampton), 10s.; V. A. W., 3s. 6d.; A. F. (Fulham), 5s.; W. M. (Sheffield), 1s.; "A Few Members of the Kowloon Cricket Club," £6 2s. 5d.; H. J., £5; "Taxi Driver 5272," 1s.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; E. P. B. (Bournemouth), 10s.; E. W. C., 6d.; M. B. (Wroxham), 1s.; A. R. E., 3s.; "34185's Girl," 1s.; E. L. E. (B.E.F.), £1 2s. 6d.; H. A. C., 6d.; J. W. R. (Fife), 13s. 10d.; E. J., 1s.; J. McL. (Glasgow), 1s. 6d.; Miss W. M., 1s.; J. C. B., 6d.; Mrs. E. (Bletchley), 1s.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; "Taxi Driver 5272," 1s.; R. G. A., 5s.; D. F. (Cleveland, Ohio), 13s. 6d.; Master, Officers, and Crew of s.s. *Geddington Court*, £5; "A Sympathetic Welsh-woman," 10s.; "One of the 52nd Foot," 5s.; Capt. S., £5; Mrs. R. M. S., 2s.; Pte. W. C. (Gateshead), 2s. 7d.; S. K. (Peterhead), 2s.; "43 B.E.F.," 1s.; C. C. L., £1; H. W. (Wymondham), 2s.; H. F. T. N. (Devon), 2s. 6d.; "Bucks," 5s.; "A Small Helper" (Grimsby), 1s.; Corporals' Mess, 4th Cav. Aux. Col., 10s. 6d.; J. B. (Carlisle), 2. 6d.; H. W. N. (Redcar), 5s.; Pte. A. M. (Bletchley), 1s. 1d.; D. G. (Sal. Forces), 6d.; P. S. H. (Canada), 5s. 4d.; G. R. (Londonderry), 1s.; R. H. (Bootham), 1s. 6d.; B. G. (Newmains), 1s.; McM. (France), 1s. 11d.; Sgt. W. (Padiham), 2s.; J. E. B., 6s.; Sgt. W. (Burnley), 1s.; J. D. (Alnwick), 3s. 9d.; G. H. (Canada), 3d.; A. B. (Smethwick), 1s.; J. S. (Cricklewood), 1s. 1d.; Mrs. L. M. O. (Doncaster), 6d.; "34185's Girl," 1s.; T. A. C., 4d.; "Mother of John," 5s.; "Little John, aged 4½," 5s.; "S. Ealing Reader," 9d.; P. F. F. (Sudbury), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. C. (Chelsea), 5s.; Anon., 2s.; A. H. (East Ham), 1s.; "Ivy Mary," 3s.; E. P., 6d.; No. 7 I.B.D. (per E. D.), 25s. (omitted from previous issue).

THE "CENSOR."

I suppose I'm the only one "doing his bit" who doesn't share in the universal joy of receiving letters "from the Front" or from "Blighty." You see, I get too many of 'em through my hands. Why, bless you, I sometimes find myself censoring the letters written to myself. One can learn a lot from letters, too, and between ——— it was the frequent mention of "Army Club" in them that led ——— to the discovery of that best of all smokes. I may say that now all mentions and enclosures of

"CAVANDER'S

Army Club"

CIGARETTES

are PASSED BY THE CENSOR.

20 for 11D.

Sold by all Tobacconists and at all the Canteens in England, France and the East.

Also packed in convenient paper pockets of 10 for 5½d.

20 for 11D.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD.

Having purchased the whole of the stock of

THE IMPERIAL STORES

(132, REGENT STREET),

AMOUNTING TO £2,162

(At a large discount from cost),

WILL SELL IT AT THEIR OWN PREMISES,

101-102, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. 2.

on

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8th,

AND FOLLOWING DAYS,

AT BARGAIN PRICES.

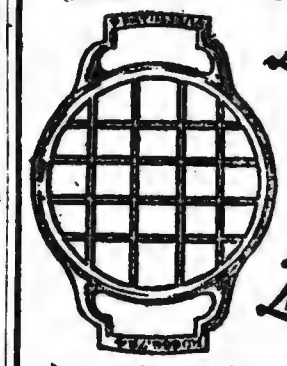
Well-made Collars, 6 for 2/6.	White Shirts, from 4/3 each.
Pyjamas, in good cloths, 6/11 per suit.	Ladies' Blouses, from 2/11 each
Soft Fronted Shirts, from 2/11 each.	Men's Underwear and Half Hose, Great Bargains.

HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS IN ALL KINDS OF WEAR

An ideal holiday awaits you at NORBRECK.

NORBRECK HYDRO! The self-contained holiday resort—is waiting to welcome and give you your best holiday—unless you've been to Norbreck before! Within ten minutes' Coast ride from Blackpool, whose the invigorating, health-giving Westerly breezes banish worries and restore perfect health. The Hydro has half a mile of sea shore in its own grounds: 250 Bedrooms, Hot and Cold Water in each, Electric Lifts, Small Tables in Dining Hall to seat 500, Musical Dinner, Tennis (13 courts), Bowling, Croquet, Clock Golf, Whist Drives, Concerts, Dances, Cinematograph in the evenings. All these included in tariff. Golf in our own grounds. Three Billiard Tables. Half-mile Sea Promenade on Grass. Splendid Bathing. Motor Garage, Luggage free on cars from station to Hydro. Write NOW for tariff and Hydro Journal to J. H. Shorsocks, Norbreck Hydro, nr. Blackpool.

GIRD YOUR WRIST WATCH WITH THE ARMOUR OF A



"Mesh-Guard"

PAT. NO. 103694.

(BRITISH MADE)

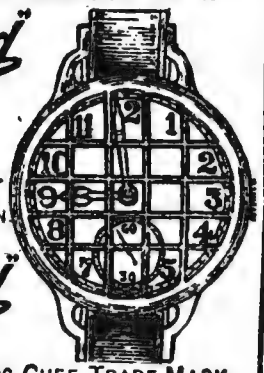
SHOWS THE TIME ALL THE TIME.

NEAT—ORNAMENTAL—SIMPLE—STRONG AND ABSOLUTE PROTECTION.

INSIST ON THE

"Mesh-Guard"

PAT. NO. 105694.



IN THE LITTLE ENVELOPE SHOWING OFFICERS CUFF TRADE MARK.

NICKEL OR KHAKI 1/-

ROLLED GOLD OR H.M. SILVER 2/6

IF UNABLE TO OBTAIN, WRITE MESH-GUARD ADVT. DEPT, 10-13, NEW BRIDGE ST., LONDON, E.C. 4.

THE VERY LATEST **BADGE BROOCHES of the BRITISH NAVY & ARMY.**

A Remarkable Production. Enamelled in the correct Heraldic Colours of the Ships' and Regimental Crests. 500 Designs are ready, which include almost every regiment in the British Army, Colonials, Territorials, Yeomanry, etc., also about 200 designs of the Ships of H.M. Fleet. Crests not already in our List can be made to order—sketches submitted free. Write for full particulars.

BOTLY & LEWIS, MANUFACTURING JEWELLERS, etc. Actual Manufacturers. Wholesale Trade Supplied.

25, KING STREET, READING. 'PHONE 172.

An unique production in Solid Silver, fine enamel finish (as illustration) 2/6
(In velvet-lined box.)
15-ct. Gold mounted on Bar 42/-
9-ct. " " " 21/-
9-ct. " on Safety Pin 12/6
Gilt Enamel " " 1/-
(Each enclosed in suitable case.)
Post free anywhere.
Send for our Illustrated Booklet, post free.
(Established a century)

See "John Bull's" Advertisement Guarantee on page iii of cover.

A Healthy, Happy BABY!

is what you want YOUR child to be. Let him have the best chance. Put him on

SAMPLE FREE.

HEALTHY, HAPPY BABIES THE EMPIRE'S NEED.

TRY THIS PURE MILK FOOD NOW.

Initiate, promote, and maintain the health and vigour of YOUR Baby by using the famous 'Cow and Gate' Pure English Milk Food in powder form. Purity, ease of digestion, and highest nutritive value make this food

The perfect substitute for Mother's Milk. Saves the lives of delicate infants.

Makes them strong and vigorous. If taken by the mother herself, invaluable to increase and maintain the maternal supply. Recommended by the Medical Profession.

BOON TO MOTHERS. 'BABIES LOVE IT.'

If YOUR Baby is not thriving procure a tin of this Safe Food To-day. Blue label (for infants from birth to 6 months), 1/1½, 2/2, 6/-. Pink label (for infants from 6 months). 1/2, 2/6, 7/-. Sold by all Good Chemists and Stores.

FREE SAMPLE

On receipt of Two Penny Stamps from Sole Manufacturers:

THE WEST SURREY CENTRAL DAIRY Co., Ltd. (Dept. 12), GUILDFORD, Surrey.
B.D.&Co.

CORK LINO

Comfort—Elegance—Durability.

Catesbys Cork Lino is noted for its beautiful appearance, extreme durability, and perfect comfort. Anyone can afford it. It is moderate in price, and we allow a discount of 2/- in the £ for cash, or you may purchase on Easy Terms. Write for free Patterns and Prices.

CATESBYS LTD.,

Dept. 19, Tottenham Court Road, London, W. 1.

ECZEMA CURE FREE!

SKIN SUFFERERS.—Send to-day for a trial bottle absolutely free, of the wonderful new skin discovery, D.D.D. Prescription, a liquid wash containing a most powerful element that sinks into the pores and gives INSTANT RELIEF in all cases of ECZEMA, BAD LEG, RINGWORM, AND ALL SKIN DISEASES. It cures quickly, permanently. It kills and throws off the disease germs that are deeply buried in the skin. It heals as no salves possibly can, for salves clog the pores and cannot penetrate to the deeply buried germs. But send to-day for the free trial bottle. It will give you instant relief from all itching distress, no matter how long you have suffered. Do not delay. Just a post-card will do. Address:—

D. D. D. LABORATORIES,
H.H.11, Wine Office Court, London, E.C. 4.

Foster Clark's

The Creamiest, most economical Custard, delicious flavour and absolutely pure.
The Cream of All Custards.

Cream Custard

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[*The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*
LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and except in the case of the last-named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. Full names and addresses should be given.*

E. H. G. (St. Martin's Lane, W.C.).—You may rest assured that we have no intention whatever of allowing the Mesopotamian culprits to escape. Meanwhile, accept our sympathy in the loss of your gallant son.

"ADMIRER" (Ipswich).—So the Rev. Joseph Hocking utilised one of our articles for a recent sermon, did he? Sorry your taking JOHN BULL annoys the hubby. He will come round in time.

"ANON" (London).—The statement in the daily paper that Sir George Cave says that no persons of German parentage have changed their names, by deed poll or otherwise, since the outbreak of war, is probably a condensation of the Solicitor-General's remarks. As a matter of fact, thousands of such people—British born or naturalised—have, and are doing so.

A. T. (Tadworth).—So you think we are "always singing the praises of Lloyd George"? We cannot recall the song in question.

Miss L. A. B. (Carmarthen).—Surely we *have* "tilted" many a lance "in defence of John Bull's hereditary friend, the dog"?

"WORRIED MOTHER" (Ledbury).—"The farmers live on the fat of the land, and nobody can dictate to them." In the words of the Psalmist, "Their eyes stand out with fatness; they have more than heart could wish."

E. E. (Fitzroy Square, W.).—We share your indignation, but you do not appear to realise what a fearful calamity the dropping of bombs on the House of Commons might be *for the Huns*. Suppose Snowden, or Trevelyan, or Morel were hit! What a weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth there would be—*in Germany!*

C. R. H. (Oundle).—We are not so keen on a peaceful evacuation of Belgium by the Huns. We want to see the beasts hurled out neck and crop, bag and baggage, by our brave boys. We would shut all the Allied ports against them for ten years in any case.

"NUTSHELL."—"We are nearing the end of the third year of the war." That was the exact truth when you wrote it. Some of you fellows are devils for dates.

M. E. C. (Peckham, S.E.).—Your suggestion is an eminently reasonable one. That is probably why it hasn't occurred to the Government.

"CONSTANT READER" (Catterick Camp).—The citizen who is serving his country in the Army has a strong claim to relief from taxation. If we had a free hand, we would guarantee to raise the money without resort to the men in khaki.

J. B. (Kennington) knows some Germhuns whose son, born in Germhuny, is employed as a Post Office sorter. It is that sorter thing we object to.

E. S. E. (Southampton).—"I have a profound belief in the infallibility of the Press." We haven't.

K. R. (Birkdale).—The trouble about the "unseen hand" is that we all feel it, but can't see it.

C. DE L. (W.).—"Some people call profiteering business." So do we—a scandalous business.

G. K. (St. Leonards).—If the British public would refrain for, say, three months from buying things they could do without, prices would soon come down and many a profiteer would be "left."

A. C. B. (Stoke Newington).—The wastage of sugar you describe is a scandal. No wonder we were half-a-pound short this week.

"A REGULAR READER" (Paddington).—"Who's to blame for the twelve damaged aeroplanes found at the Hendon Aerodrome?" We can swear it wasn't us.

H. G. (Leatherhead).—You suggest that we have not yet won the war because we are sinners. If you will turn a somersault, so as to get your thinking-box into proper focus, you will see that we have not yet won the war because our enemies are devils.

J. H. (Tooting).—"Don't our 'heads' want to win this war?" We believe they do, but there are so many asses that hold them back.

"DISGUSTED" (Gateshead).—"At the restaurant you get two small new potatoes for twopence. This is about as bad a case of profiteering as it is possible to imagine." Unless you could imagine somebody serving one potato and charging sixpence. 'S'awful, isn't it?

L. S. (London, E.C.).—No one can accuse us of being ultra-prudish in matters of religion, but we are inclined to agree with you that a penny-in-the-slot automatic machine is scarcely a suitable vehicle for portraying the Crucifixion by means of jerky puppets and cardboard scenery.

P. W. (Fulham, S.W.).—The two dear creatures who quarrelled at your sale over possession of a pair of shoes, each paying for one shoe so that the other should not have the coveted pair, deserve to suffer from corns, warts and bunions.

Miss E. R. (Ventnor).—"I thought you would like to know that I was struck on the head by a man of about 70." Why should we? We are not *quite* so callous as that.

"A WOUNDED TOMMY" (Llandudno).—Officers who report badly wounded convalescent soldiers for failing to salute them are usually either very young, freshly-pipped Subs, or snobbish and livery martinets. They are certainly not officers *and* gentlemen.

"GOD BLESS THE COLOURED BRITISHER."—Amen. And the plain ones, too.

J. M. (Chandlers Ford).—If you *will* write on squared paper, you should put one letter in each square. Otherwise our vision is obfuscated, so to speak.

H. G. (Eastwood).—"How to get sugar for preserving stone fruit?" Go to a Co-operative Store (non-income-tax-paying) and make a noise like a shareholder.

Miss B. (Southall).—Let us have further particulars of your case. Are you sure you hadn't been naughty?

G. H. F (Kensall Rise) and MANY OTHERS, tell us that they are now in communication with relatives, prisoners of war in Bulgaria. These poor fellows seem to be stationed at Philippopolis, and to be fairly well treated. They are allowed to send one letter and a postcard a month.

J. C. C. (Battersea).—Noted that War Office has a wash-house for officers, and that "common men," who try to wash there after 15 hours' work, are given the sack, even though old soliders.

B. MACD. (Edinburgh).—We are slowly, bu surely, recovering from the shock of being mulcted in one farthing damages. You see, it meant an overdraft at our bank.

B. N. (Leamington).—"The pods of young broad beans, cut up and cooked like scarlet runners, are a valuable dish." Take your word for it, but we remember somebody saying rhubarb leaves were grand!

"SLAVE" (Stalybridge).—"I am working for one of the biggest milk dealers and butchers in Lancashire for a loucy wage of 26s. for self, wife, and 4 children." That kind of wage should be combed out of the country.

J. W. A. (Kent's Bank).—"You should see me massage the bull, the fowl, the cow, mostly in the clothes I was born in, plus a small pair of bathing drawers." For the sake of the neighbours, do at least wear an eyeglass as well.

A. T. (Wembley) and OTHERS are under the impression that the reason why the Hungarian jeweller printed his nationality on his note-paper was "not to flaunt the fact, but to comply with the Registration of Business Names Act." Our friends are, however, under a misapprehension, as no one—even an enemy subject—carrying on business in his own proper surname, need state such particulars on his correspondence.

PTE. "MANTY" (B.E.F.).—Pen coupons of any date will be taken in part payment of the JOHN BULL Pen.

P. C. (Blackpool) assures us that there is not a single Conscientious Object employed in the Y.M.C.A. tents at Squires Gate, but some young American theological students, who are helping in the tents until they are called upon to join their own Colours in the States. Good.

"A PATIENT" (Hosp., Deal).—You were confined to hospital for a day for skylarking, and you call it "grievances similar to the Mesopotamia muddle." Don't be silly.

"A BRITISH WORKER." (Friskney).—"They have called up a potato merchant. Please try and get him sent back home again." Sorry—but didn't he make enough during the fat time for potato merchants? Fate *will* get square you know.

F. B. (Darlington).—"Do not be alarmed at getting a note from me." It would take more than that to scare us, sure.

G. B. W. (Norwich).—A discharged soldier is not allowed to wear his wound-stripes on his "civvies," but many do so, and we daresay you will. And small blame to you, for there are no decorations more honourable.

MRS. J. C. (Loughton).—The authorities seem to have had a lot of trouble in finding your birth certificate. Perhaps you were born late on a Saturday night.

H. W. (Newcastle).—As far as we know, no date has yet been fixed for the Prince of Wales' marriage. But there is strong betting that the happy lady will be British.

"SALTASH" (Cornwall).—"Reprisals, reprisals, reprisals, and send the Huns back home." That's Hades, isn't it?

C. S. (Wandsworth, S.W.).—Sorry we have been unable to afford your letter "a corner in our paper." However, it may console you to know that it occupies quite a handsome site at the summit of our waste-paper basket.

G. R. B. (Ipswich).—Certainly, we have had many similar complaints to your own. We should say roughly seven baskets full.

C. C. (Gray's Inn Road, W.C.).—As you say, everybody "minus Kranks" is in favour of reprisals.

"PAKETA" (Woolwich).—Women and girls employed in the "danger" buildings at munition factories should certainly have early notice of impending air-raids. Let us hope things will be better now.

"JUSTICE" (E.C.1).—"Is it true many sane men are confined in the London County Asylums?" Don't know, but we know many insane men aren't.

E. F. (Atherstone).—"Dear Sir, I think I have catched that Corn Bunting Bird I mean Sitting on the Telegraph Wires." See a doctor; you have an impediment in your brain.

A. (Rotherhithe).—Get your hair cut; you are no poet.

C. W. B. (Hoddesdon).—"The best way to get at the Minister of Munitions?" Ah, now you are asking something. It isn't easy to "get at" Winston Churchill. He's sly, sir, is W. C., devilish sly.

J. M. (Upper Holloway).—We are sorry for you. It is bad enough to be in the workhouse, but to have the Germans in the same ward must be particular Hell. Keep the windows open.

"WAKING UP."—"The working-man has had his eyes opened." True; and to judge by your letter he is getting his hair off too.

S. H. (Brockley).—The S. M. Gas Co. has put 5d. on the 1,000 ft. of gas. It's a Gaslight Saving scheme, sending you early to bed by candlelight.

M. W. (Nottingham).—"Surely to God in Heaven, if my wife and I can live on 13s. 6d. a week, German prisoners in Donington Hall can live on less than 4s. 6d. a day, with no rent, coal, or gas to pay for." A true bill, O friend.

G. G. (West Norwood).—"Referring to the price of beer—" That's what lots of people are doing. And their references are not complimentary.

C. H. —"I am writing to you again about this war. I dare say you think I am a great friend of yours by now." You are no friend when you go on writing so much.

MARY G. (Aldgate and Brighton).—You may not have had much education, but you have lots of sense.

"SCOTTIE" (Glasgow).—If you at College Station, Glasgow, are getting only a week's holiday because so many of the staff are in the army, remember that they are getting no holiday at all. Don't grouse.

MRS. FOUND (50, Ashford Road, Withington, Manchester) wishes to restore to its owner a book found in France—"Daily Light," with inscription from his mother to L.-Corp. E. C. Harvey, A. & S. H.

MISS G. R. ANTHONY (12, Lesbia Road, Clapton, E.), the winner of £250 in last week's "Bullets" Competition, tells us that she is a typist employed at the G.P.O., and that the splendid prize has proved a great encouragement to herself and many friends who compete.

E. B. T. (Bedford).—Mr. Justice Darling was quite right when he said women were under "no obligation to marry only soldiers." It is not an obligation, but a privilege.

R. B. H. (Glasgow).—It certainly is not fair for the firm to "discharge C3 men to save the skin of the General Manager." Are you sure of the facts?

MRS. F. A. (Old Kent Road).—The refusal to let a house to a woman with children is one of the wickedest things we know. It ought to be a punishable offence.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

COMPANY MEETINGS.

FURNESS, WITHY.

The twenty-sixth annual meeting of Furness Withy, and Company (Limited), was held at Liverpool on Saturday, July 28. Lord Furness, who presided, said:—

"Since we last met, the shipping industry has passed through an eventful year. It will be seen that the profits, including the balance brought forward, and after providing for Excess Profits Duty, amount to £1,182,845 1s. 5d. The usual half-yearly dividend on the Preference shares was paid on November 1, 1916, and three quarterly dividends on the Ordinary shares at 10 per cent. per annum, free of income tax, have also been distributed, leaving an available balance of £1,004,720 1s. 5d.

"Of this balance, you will notice that we have transferred £350,000 to depreciation account, and have augmented the trades contingencies fund by £200,000, bringing this special reserve to £700,000, and the total reserves of the company to £1,500,000. We recommend the payment of a bonus of 10 per cent., free of income tax, on the Ordinary share capital, representing a total distribution of 20 per cent., free of income tax. It will be observed that we propose appropriating a further £40,000 for division among the masters, officers, and engineers of the fleet on the termination of the war, making the total appropriation during the past three years for this purpose of £70,000.

"In view of the losses we and our associated companies have sustained during the past twelve months through enemy causes, and recognising the extreme importance of being in a position to fully maintain our regular services, which have taken so many years to build up, we have considered it prudent to take steps to secure the replacement of these losses.

"Early in the year 1916 your directors placed the organisation of Furness, Withy, and Company (Limited), unreservedly at the disposal of the authorities for the carrying out of certain work directly connected with the war, and your directors were much gratified by the tribute paid to your company in the House of Commons by Sir Leo Chiozza Money, Parliamentary Secretary to the Shipping Controller.

"I would be neglecting my duty if I did not say a few words to you in regard to the general outlook, particularly as in the course of the past year the shipping industry has been subjected to very drastic changes. The excess profits tax has been raised from 60 per cent. to 80 per cent., which is a general increase, and applies to all commercial undertakings, but the shipping industry alone has been singled out to be deprived of the sound and commercially healthy Budget provision which affords relief where profits fall below the pre-war level. Practically all ocean-going tonnage has been requisitioned at Blue Book rates of hire, and it is certain that this remuneration will not leave a profit equal to the pre-war average."

Mr. F. W. Lewis, seconding the resolution, said: "Serious as is the future outlook for the British shipping industry the recent legislation should have one effect, and as the situation becomes more widely understood, will, I hope, have that effect, and that is, to finally dispose of the assertions of profiteering which are made against the British shipowning industry. I, for one, am more concerned in the good fame of our industry even than in its future fortunes."

THRELFALL'S BREWERY CO., Ltd.

Presiding at the annual general meeting of shareholders in this company, held on Thursday the 2nd inst., in London, Mr. Charles Threlfall (chairman of the company), in moving the adoption of the report and accounts, said: Gentlemen, I presume I may consider that you have all received a copy of the report and balance-sheet for the current year, and that I may take the same as read. I have now the pleasure, at this, our thirtieth annual general meeting, of asking you to adopt the directors' report and statement of accounts for the year ended 30th June, 1917, which I am sure you will consider highly satisfactory. The gross trading profit for the year amounts to £304,774 8s. 3d., against £218,896 17s. 7d. last year, being an increase of £85,877 10s. 8d. We have written off for depreciation the sum of £31,074 10s. 11d. We have placed £30,000 to reserve, £10,000 to Pension Insurance Fund, and added £1,000 to Employees Insurance Fund under the Workmen's Compensation Act, 1906, and carried forward £121,583 16s. 10d. This sum is subject to excess profits duty, the amount of which has not yet been ascertained. The directors trust that if the Government takes up the question of State purchase they will remember that the liquor trade has been their agents for the collection of a very large amount of revenue, and that they will treat everybody connected with this trade fairly and justly.

During the year to June 30 we have paid £3,470 16s. to the dependants of the 223 men who have joined the Colours, making a total of £8,426 7s. 5d. to dependants since the commencement of the war. I now beg to move the adoption of the report and accounts, and that dividends be paid at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on the Preference shares, and at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum on the Ordinary shares for the half-year ended June 30, which, with the interim dividend at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, makes 15 per cent. for the year.

Mr. P. J. Feeny, assistant managing director, seconded the motion.

The report and accounts were unanimously adopted.

'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE £250

2ND PRIZE £25 | **3RD PRIZE £10**

10 PRIZES OF £5	10 PRIZES OF £2:10/-	50 PRIZES OF 10/-	400 PRIZES OF 5/-	1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6	3,000 SPECIAL TARGET PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."—First choose any of the 32 examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with **ANY** letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These examples will guide you:—Example:—**A BIG BLUNDER.** Bullet: **ASKING FOR SUGAR FIRST.** Example: **BEGINNING TO TUMBLE.** Bullet: **THE GERMAN PUBLIC.** Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated September 1st. This week's "Bullets" Coupon will also be found in EVERYWOMAN'S dated August 11th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 249.

THE LATEST FUSH	CHANGE OF AIR	WHEN FATHER BATHES	DURATION OF WAR
HITTING HARD	GOOD AS GOLD	TAKING GIRL	TAKING COVER
FULL OF CONFIDENCE	TICKLISH SUBJECT	ON ACTIVE SERVICE	DRESSING THE BABY
OUR KING	UP AGAINST IT	MAKING MONEY	SHABBY TREATMENT
AFTER THREE YEARS	BEGINNING TO TUMBLE	MY WIFE LOVES	PRETTY WAITRESS
WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN	SEASIDE FLIRTATION	RISKY PROPOSAL	NOT PULLING TOGETHER
A NEAR THING	READY TO HELP	NOT HAD ENOUGH	A BIG BLUNDER
RUNNING AWAY	LOOKS SILLY	LOSING SIDE	MAKES KAISER THINK

No._____ **Closing Date, Thursday, August 16th.**

Example .....

Bullet

Example .....

Bullet

(249) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed .....

Address .....

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 249, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2
Write "COMPETITION" in top left-hand corner of envelope.

No._____ **Closing Date, Thursday, August 16th.**

Example .....

Bullet

Example .....

Bullet

(249) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed .....

Address .....

No._____ **Closing Date, Thursday, August 16th.**

Example .....

Bullet

Example .....

Bullet

(249) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed .....

Address .....

SPECIAL RULE. In order to afford our Military and Naval Competitors and others living in remote districts ample time to compete, we are allowing them special facilities. Below will be found twenty examples for **Next Week's** "Bullets" Competition **No. 250. These can be used on the coupons above, and must reach these offices on or before THURSDAY, AUGUST 23rd.** Please note that all coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **250** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons **MUST** be addressed "Bullets" **No. 250,** "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons **MUST NOT** contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for the present week's competition.

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 250:

Our Boys	American Soldiers	Lansdsdy's Cut	My Baby	In the Kitchen
The War Cabinet	The Right Man	Finding Father Out	Red Tape	Cheap Leaf
Winston Churchill	Clean Sweep	German Spies	Teeth and Co	Seat of Trouble
Tommy's Best Girl	After the War	Stout and Bitter	Seaside Pretzels	The Kaiser's Mistake

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All three coupons may be used, but **each coupon must be accompanied by a** postal order for 6d. made payable to

JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

RESULT OF 246th 'BULLETS' COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. E. F. W. HEALE,
4, Eastwood Road,
St. Anne's Park, Bristol.

Example:—GERMAN GOVERNMENT.
Bullet:—DOESN'T "ENJOY" BRITAIN'S CONFIDENCE.

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. GEORGE W. WELFARE,
1, Sydney Place, Royal Parade,
Chislehurst, Kent.

Example:—TAKING IT EASY.
Bullet:—EASES THE TAKINGS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

L.-Cpl. W. GRANT,
Wangford,
Suffolk.

Example:—MY BETTER HALF.
Bullet:—"LITTLE WONDER" I ADMIRE.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

TEN PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

Mr. W. R. HALL, Birkfell, Helensburgh:
IRISH TROUBLES—EVERYBODY—"VOLUNTEERING" A REMEDY.

Mr. A. J. COLEBROOKE, 1, Twyn College Road, Newbridge, Newport, Mon.:
LORD RHONDDA—"WONDER" IF HE'LL DO.

Mrs. ELSIE PARKES, 37, Fieldhead Road, Sheffield:
GERMAN GOVERNMENT—"CONDUCT" EVERYTHING THAT'S BAD.

Mr. NOEL BROWN, 23, Wellington Street, Nottingham:
FULL OF PROMISE—EVEN A DEAD GERMAN.

Mr. A. J. PERRY, 19, Heron Court Road, Bournemouth:
TAKING IT EASY—"PUTTING BACK" THE DIFFICULTY.

W. J. BENNETT, A1 Ward, R.N.H., Truro, Cornwall:
FATHER'S KID—KAISER PRAISES CROWN PRINCE.

Pte. G. STANIFORD, A.S.C., M.T., Supply Col., B.E.F., France:
MY BETTER HALF—"TURNS" THINGS TO ADVANTAGE.

Mr. A. M. SIMPSON, 22, Maule Drive, Partick, Glasgow:
UNHEARD OF—"AMBITION'S" AGE LIMIT.

Mr. W. J. BRITTON, "Belle Vue," The Cleeve, Corsham, Wilts:
CALLING FOR REPRISALS—TO SAVE "REVOLTING" SCENES.

Mr. E. H. BARLOW, 7, Fleet St., Bury, Lancs:
IN A CRITICAL STATE—GUESTS COMING—COOK GOING.

TEN PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

Mrs. M. BROWN, 32, John Finnie St., Kilmarnock, N.B.:
CARRIES WEIGHT—"WHAT WOULD PEOPLE SAY?"

Mrs. HILL, "The Grange," Huntspill, Somerset:
TAKING IT EASY—IF CONSCIENCE ELASTIC.

Mr. CLEMENT ACTON, Marston Green, Warwickshire:
HUSHING THINGS UP—BABY FARMER'S PRINCIPAL OCCUPATION.

Mr. P. F. KEARNEY, 6, Kensington Terrace, High Clarence Haverton Hill, Durham:
WORTH CONSIDERATION—RIGHTS OF THOSE LEFT.

Mr. N. H. MARSHALL, 7, Blyth Rd., Worksop, Notts:
WHAT WIFE WANTS—SHE DEMANDS "AT LENGTH."

Q.M.S. G. R. FEN-BROETTE, A.P.C., Beech Cottage, Stafford Rd., Lichfield:
MAKES KAISER FROWN—THRONE A "ROCKING" CHAIR.

Mr. L. GREEN, 60, Brook St., Dundee:
HOME, SWEET HOME—NOT SUNG IN FATHERLAND.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

Mr. R. L. RAE, 32, The Grove, Hammersmith, London, W.:
TIME TO ACT—PITY MANY ACTORS HAVE.

Mr. D. BAIRD, 658, Romford Road, Manor Park, London:
IRISH TROUBLES—EVERYBODY TALKING, NOBODY LISTENING.

Mr. S. R. MOTTERSHAW, 4, Charnwood Grove, Nottingham:
MIXED BATHING—STIGGINS DEMANDS INSTANT "REDRESS."

Complete List of All Cash and other Prize Winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcements appear in JOHN BULL, *i.e.*, we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment; and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase.

THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK, LIMITED.

HEAD OFFICE:

5, Threadneedle St., London, E.C.2

Subscribed Capital - - -	£22,947,804
Paid-up Capital - - - -	£4,780,792
Reserve Fund - - - - -	£4,000,000
Deposits (26th July, 1917)	£182,517,486
Cash Reserve ditto	£42,075,526

Clients of this Bank applied for £93,000,000 of the last War Loan.

The Name **PHILLIPS**

on Rubber Heels and Tips is a Guarantee of **QUALITY**

PHILLIPS' PATENTS LTD., 142 OLD ST. LONDON E.C.

BEACON OILSKINS Keep you dry always. Men's 10/- Children's 10/6. Sou'-westers 1/6. Long Leggings 3/-. Guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods. Illustrated List Post Free. Send Post-card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to BAKBOUR'S, Ltd., 67, BEACON BUILDINGS, SOUTH SHIELDS.

WEAK NERVES. Health and happiness impossible where nerve weakness exists. My FREE BOOK shows how lassitude, depression, all nerve, stomach, or heart weakness, irritability, brain-fag, self-consciousness, etc., may be positively cured; under guarantee. BE EFFICIENT! Stop failing, and become the success you were meant to. Enclose 3 stamps, mention ailment. Dept. B, **THOMAS IRON**, 74, Clarendon Road, Putney, London, S.W.

£500 yearly from **POULTRY** is possible if you use the methods of Mr. F. G. PAYNTER engaged from 1913 to 1915 as Government demonstrator to Poultry Keepers, Small Holders, etc. His new book (at 1s., post free). **"A GOOD LIVING from POULTRY"** explains everything. Lord SELBORNE wrote to the author: "You have substituted a standardised system of management which is directed to simplify and increase production." Send P.O. 1/- to-day for this unique book to The Distributor, 18, Red Lion Street, Holborn, W.C.1.

Indigestion & Nausea.

VETERAN OF THE BURMA AND SOUDAN CAMPAIGNS CURED.

Mr. T. G. Godsell, 139, Wakefield Street, Katherine Road, East Ham, London, E., says:—"I am an old soldier, have been through the Burma and the Soudan Campaigns, and have had a varied life in one way and another. About four years ago I began to suffer with indigestion. Whatever I ate made me feel sick, and caused such shocking pain that I used to dread eating at all. I went dizzy, too, with stars dancing before my eyes, and I have lain awake half the night retching. Headaches troubled me constantly. In fact, I don't think anybody could suffer with indigestion more than I did. A glass of water would make me vomit sometimes.

"Medicines I took returned as soon as swallowed, but when I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets I was astonished to find that even the first dose or two relieved me. Soon I was free from indigestion as ever in my life."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the safest and most effective home treatment for:

Nervous Breakdown	Nervous Debility	Indigestion	Palpitation
Nerve Paralysis	Sleeplessness	Stomach Disorder	Premature Decay
Spinal Weakness	Anæmia	Mal-Nutrition	Loss of Flesh
Infantile Paralysis	Kidney Trouble	Wasting Diseases	Brain Fag

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

Sold by Chemists and Stores in all parts of the world, including leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa, and India.

Prices: 1s., 1s. 3d., *and* 3s.—*the* 3s. *size being the most economical.*

FREE FROM IRON. DO NOT CONSTIPATE.

It is a known fact that iron preparations induce constipation and bowel complications. Dr. Cassell's Tablets are guaranteed free from iron, and have no constipating effect whatever. Take no substitute.

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for Catalogue of keenly priced Staffordshire Tableware, Ladies' and Children's Wear, Workers' Clothing, Footwear, Sheffield Cutlery, Sewing Machines, Prams, Cycles, Tyres, Linos, Carpets, Patterns post free of Suits, Costumes, Raincoats, Mackintoshes, Robes, Dress Materials, Household Drapery, etc. J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

EASY TERMS

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY, of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified dates*, bearing ON THE COVER any of such numbers, we will, upon production **within seven days of publication** (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent in correct claims:—

Mrs. BERTHA SHUTTLEWORTH, 23, Grasscroft Street, Stalybridge. July 14th. 920156.

L. P. HOOTON, 139, Lancing Road, Sheffield. July 21st. 258,98.

Mrs. J. JOHNSTONE, 1, Duke Street, Hawick, Scotland, July 21st. 663425.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of August 4th:—

025,206	350,639	645,113	951,416	A328,272
033,315	377,137	660,912	974,906	A377,117
062,638	382,210	699,831	A036,289	A390,255
091,173	422,222	704,549	A039,422	A406,060
127,295	441,131	733,490	A111,382	A422,018
159,772	486,169	788,538	A167,737	A475,490
196,286	503,921	817,356	A225,815	A503,725
210,364	568,114	842,613	A243,990	A529,918
248,996	584,549	886,471	A268,155	A534,482
337,227	629,766	927,609	A300,866	A552,212

The A prefix indicates that it is plus a million.

The fifty numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published August 15th).

£10 REWARD.

WANTED, the Copies of 'JOHN BULL' for Aug. 4, 1917, bearing on the Covers the Numbers 617,158 and A326,490. Any person possessing either of these copies will be paid £5 upon applying to THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT FREE WAR INSURANCE.

Our scheme is simple and comprehensive, and does not bother about any "legal representative" or "next-of-kin." We shall pay the amount to the insured, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else. The Newsagent's Order Form will keep you permanently insured during such period as this Insurance Scheme and your order to the Newsagent remain in force.

Claims must be received by us within forty-eight hours of the injury, and must be supported by such evidence as may be required by the Editor, whose decision shall be final upon all questions. Not more than one claim, which must be claimed to one of the benefits, can be entertained in respect of any one person or home, the address of which must be registered.

We reserve to ourselves the right to limit our total payments to £10,000, and to pay not more than £5,000 in respect of claims from any one raid. Payment will be made subject to the rights which the claimant may have or acquire against any other newspaper or insurance body, we paying a proportionate amount of the total admitted claim.

Our Insurance Scheme applies exclusively to British born subjects, and those of friendly Powers in the British Isles—and not to Germans, Hungarians, Austrians, Turks, or Bulgarians, even though "naturalised," nor to members of His Majesty's Forces on Active Service, although the home of the latter, situate outside military or naval premises, may be insured.

WHAT WE WILL PAY.

In respect of any registered reader (man, woman or child) who, whilst on land and in the British Isles, is killed or dies within 30 days of receiving injury from any of the events named.	£200
For the loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one eye and a limb	£200
For the loss of one limb or one eye.	£100
Per week for total temporary disablement for a period not exceeding 13 weeks.	£3
Should his, or her, home become directly damaged (whether it be private residence or re-idence in connection with a shop) or should the contents be damaged, not exceeding	£350
Loss of one quarter's rent during rebuilding of damaged home, up to	£25
Medical fees for injuries not proving fatal, but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her usual employment for more than three days, up to	£10

ORDER FORM.

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To..... Newsagent.

.....

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address.....

Aug. 12th, 1917.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93 Long Acre, London, W.C.2 where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

A halfpenny stamp should be forwarded if an acknowledgment of receipt of Coupon is desired

REGISTRATION FORM.

Which must be posted to—
The INSURANCE DEPT., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C.2

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed on land within the British Isles, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this Insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address of home .....

.....

Aug. 12th, 1917.

THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE FOR

INDIGESTION

(IN STOMACH & BOWEL)

BUT THERE IS ONE CURE.

(Soldiers can now obtain Cicfa from their Canteens.)

INDIGESTION—however chronic—can be cured.

Sufferers from Indigestion endeavour to obtain relief

(1) By Starvation.
(2) By taking Pepsine Mixtures.
(3) By taking Purgatives.

Three serious mistakes are thus made.

STARVATION IS HARMFUL.

When the digestive organs of the body have ceased performing their natural functions, you will not help them by giving them nothing to do. What they want is work and nourishment, not idleness.

PEPSINE MIXTURES are no good, for the following reason :—Only one-quarter of the food is digested in the Stomach, the rest is digested in the Bowel. Pepsine digests food in the Stomach, but does not digest the Starchy food in the Bowel. It is, therefore, useless in Bowel Indigestion.

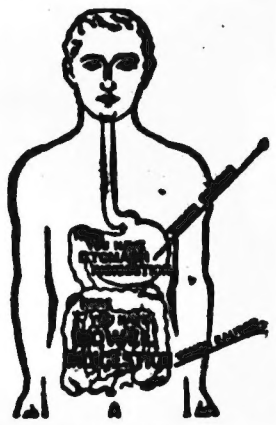
PURGATIVES give temporary relief only to increase the trouble afterwards. **Purgatives do not digest food, they simply expel it, nourishment and all,** and the Bowel grows weaker and weaker.

BOWEL INDIGESTION.—Three-quarters of the food is digested in the Bowel. Food when undigested in the Bowel becomes foul, also producing gases and unnatural acids; the gases cause Flatulence, bloating and pressure. Thus impurities are absorbed into the blood, and carried to every part of the system, producing foul breath, coated tongue, heaviness of the head, biliousness, loss of appetite and profound depression.

Dr. C. says :—"NINETEEN out of every twenty cases of Constipation are due to Bowel Indigestion, but not 1 in 20 persons knows it."

CICFA has been taken up by nearly 12,000 British doctors, many of whom have written us of the splendid results secured upon themselves and their patients by **CICFA.**

IN WAR TIME your mind affects your Digestion more than you realise. You know how worry often affects the Stomach, indeed the whole alimentary tract. Nausea and even vomiting often result from anxiety. If you are worried at present (who is not worried?) your digestion is weakened, while on the other hand your ability to resist worry is lessened through weak Digestion. Keep your Digestion perfect, not by taking Purgatives



GASES in Stomach or Eructations.
Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.
ACID in Stomach with Heartburn.
TONGUE coated white all over.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with Redness of Nose, Spots and Pimples.
EATING not desired. Vomiting occasionally.
PAINS darting through Chest and Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.

GASES in Bowel, or Flatulence.
Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.
ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on Edge, (b) Gout, (c) Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
EATING disliked or loathed.
Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
Pains in Bowel, Griping and Constipation, with all its misery.

Indigestion through eating Bread will disappear if you take CICFA.

YOU ASK—Is there, then, any medicine which can cure Indigestion?

WE ANSWER—Yes, a medicine which has the power of digesting the Albuminous food in the Stomach and the Starchy food, etc., in the Bowel, which will also restore the Bile Circulation and the natural powers of the digestive glands. A remedy which possesses those powers cannot fail to cure, because such a remedy removes the causes of Indigestion and then there can be no Acidity, Flatulence, or Constipation, or any of those distressing Indigestion symptoms. There is only one remedy which contains that wonderful combination of Digestive Ferments which possess that power, and that remedy is **CICFA.**

NOW YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THE TWO KINDS OF INDIGESTION.

INDIGESTION in the STOMACH.
INDIGESTION in the BOWEL.

STOMACH INDIGESTION occurs when the food, not being digested immediately by the Gastric Juice, begins to ferment. In a short time this food becomes so foul that it cannot be digested. Hence the formation of foul gases and acrid acids which irritate the nerves and often cause Heartburn; the gases cause Stomach pressure, heart palpitation, neuralgic headaches, vomiting and a burning spot behind the left shoulder blade, so that many often fancy they have heart disease.

which upset it, not by Dieting with consequent Starvation, which increases the Indigestion, but by eating liberally and regularly, and taking CICFA to assist Digestion, because CICFA alone contains those natural Digestive Ferments which, when present in sufficient quantity and in absolute purity, make Indigestion impossible and make Digestion perfect and certain.

Instead of taking Soda, Magnesia, or other alkalis to neutralise Uric Acid in the blood for the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, etc., you should PREVENT THE FORMATION OF THE URIC ACID by ensuring complete digestion of the food, followed by complete oxidation and assimilation, for in that way you prevent the formation of excessive Uric Acid, which so often causes Rheumatism, Gout, etc. Cicfa ensures such complete digestion of the food. That is why so many persons are surprised to find that when CICFA cures their Indigestion their Rheumatism has also gone.

Get CICFA from your Chemist, or Post Free from us.

Prices 1/3 & 3/-, or Test it

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Send your Name and Address with this Coupon and **one penny stamp for postage,** and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful **Cicfa.** Only one sample to each family. No person given a second sample.

CURES INDIGESTION CONSTIPATION CICFA FLATULENCE ACIDITY

THE CICFA COY.,
8a, DUKE ST., MANCHESTER SQ., LONDON, W.

JOHN BULL 11/8/17.

Printed and published for the Proprietors (JOHN BULL LTD.) by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Agents for the Colonies, Gordon and Gotch, Ltd., London, Australia, Canada, etc.; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd.; also Imperial News Co., Ltd.; Toronto News Co., Ltd., and Montreal News Co., Ltd., Canada.

All Editorial Communications must be addressed to the Editor at 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, and applications for Advertisement Space in "John Bull" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 85-93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Telephone: Gerrard 9870 (seven lines).